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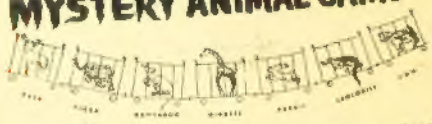

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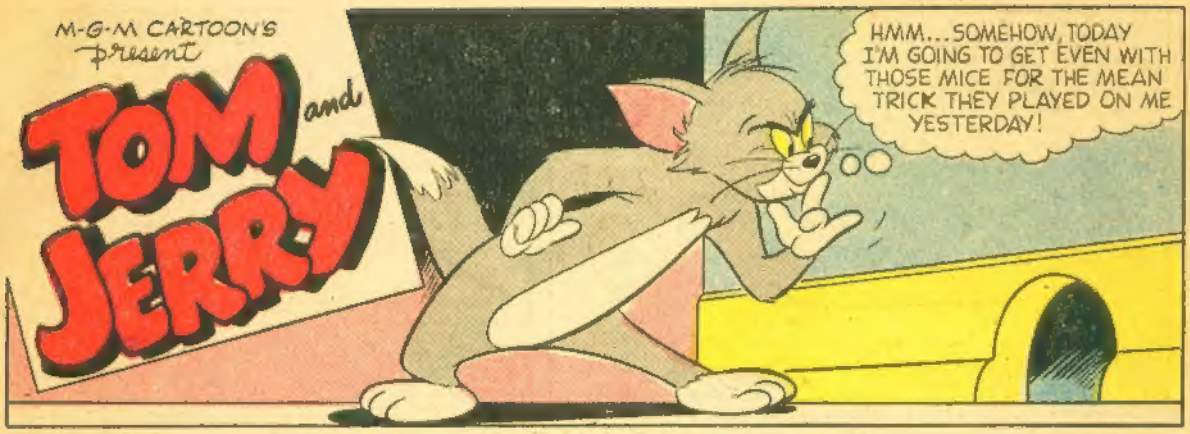

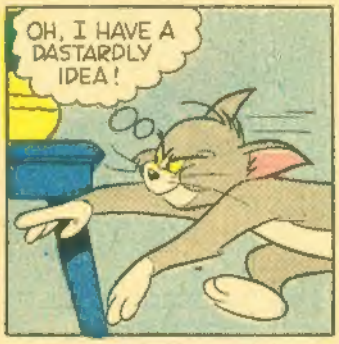


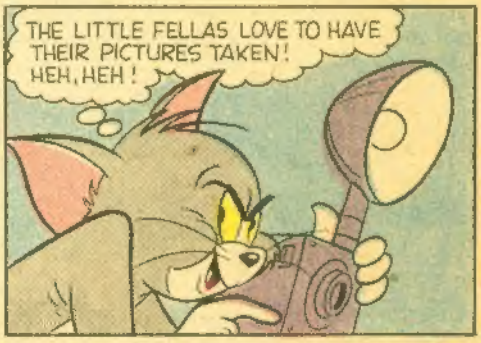


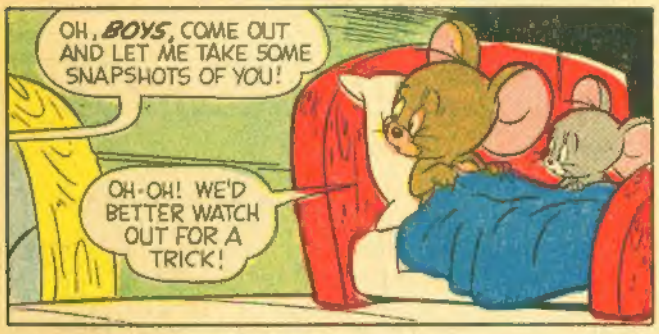


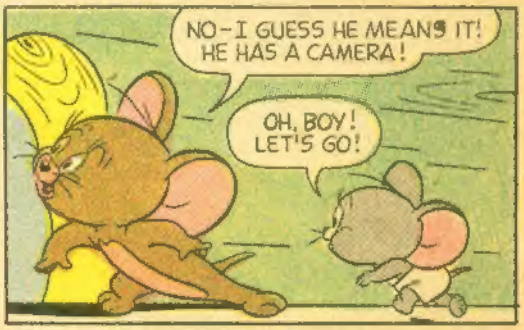


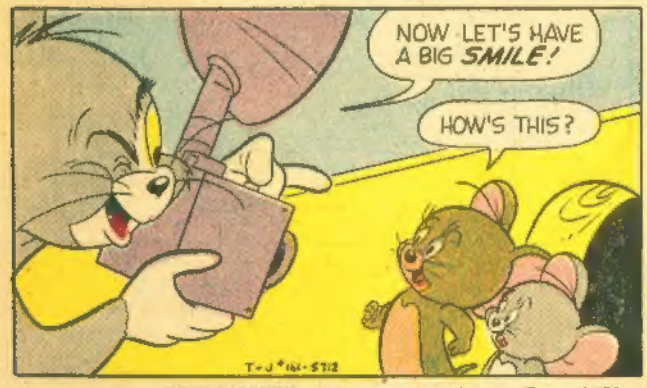


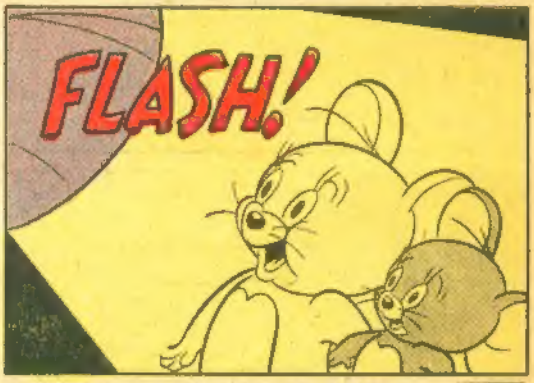


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TOM & JERRY COMICS, Vol. 1, No. 161, December, 1957. Published monthly by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 261 Fifth Ave., New York 16, N. Y. George T. Delacorte, Jr., President; Helen Meyer, Vice-President; Albert P. Delacorte, Vice-President. Re-entered as second-class matter May 9, 1949, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Subscriptions in U.S.A. and Canada $1.20 per year; foreign subscriptions, $2.20 per year. **Dell Subscription Service:** 10 West 33rd Street, New York 1, N. Y. © 1957 by Loew's Incorporated. All rights reserved. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co.

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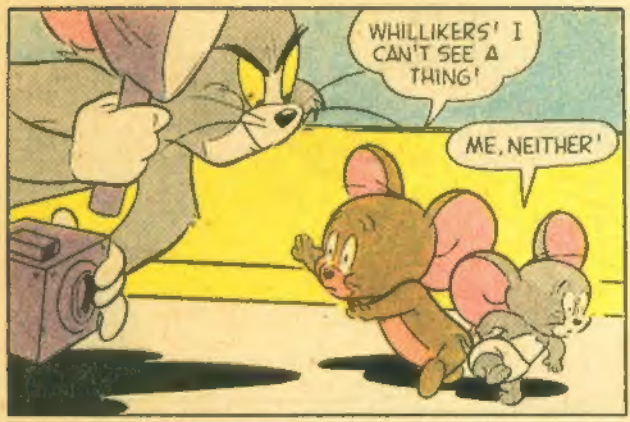
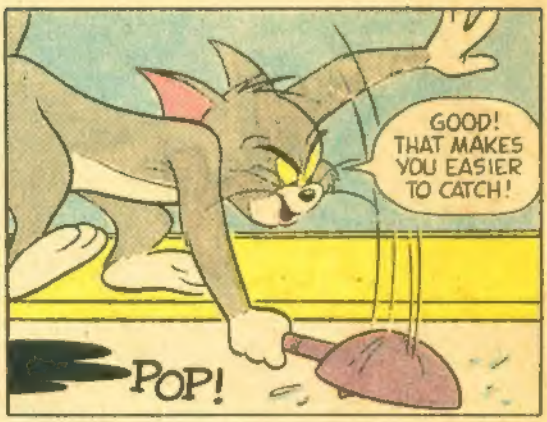
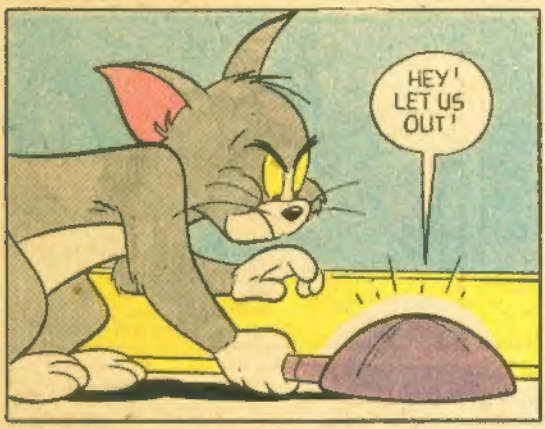
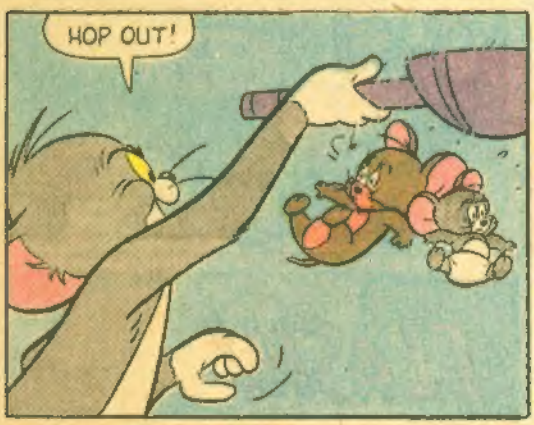
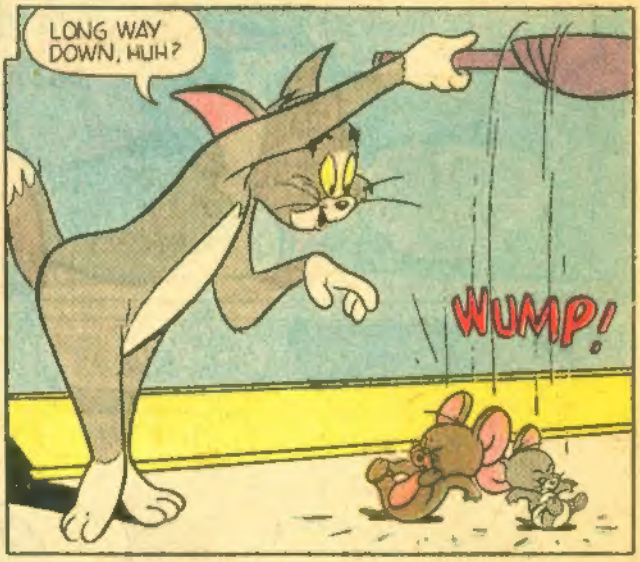

WHILLIKERS! I CAN'T SEE A THING!
ME, NEITHER!

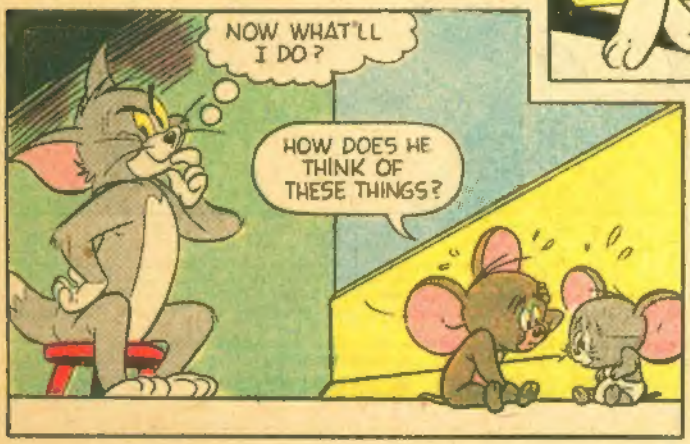

GOOD! THAT MAKES YOU EASIER TO CATCH!
POP!

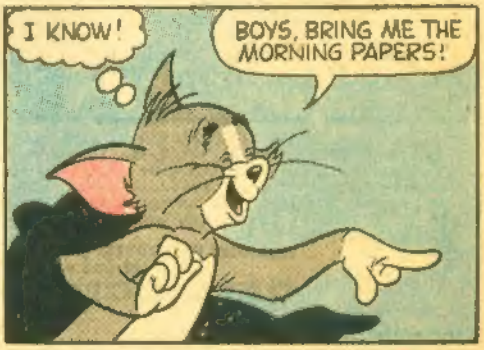

HEY! LET US OUT!

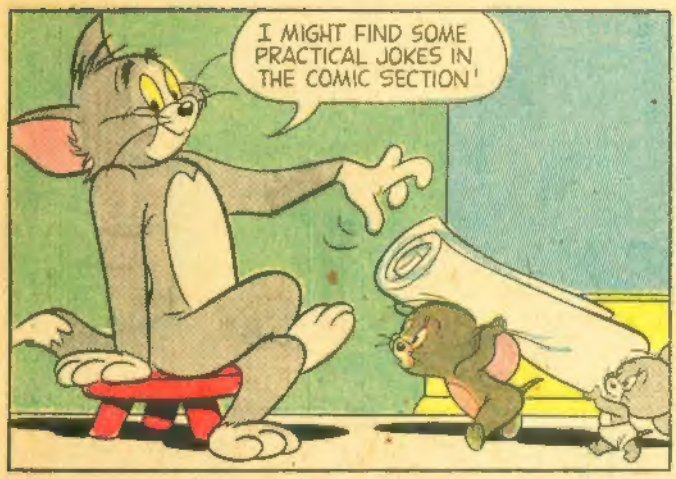
WHY, SURE, KIDS!

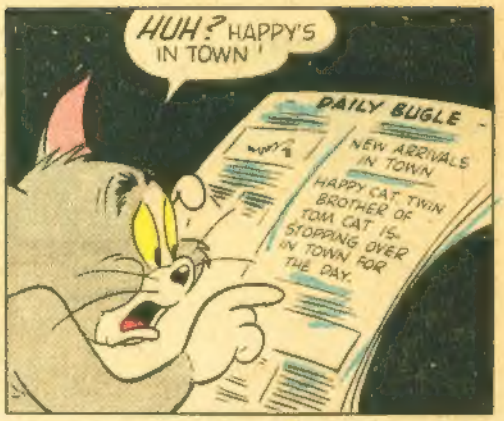

HOP OUT!


LONG WAY DOWN, HUH?
WUMP!


NOW WHAT'LL I DO?
HOW DOES HE THINK OF THESE THINGS?


I KNOW!
BOYS, BRING ME THE MORNING PAPERS!

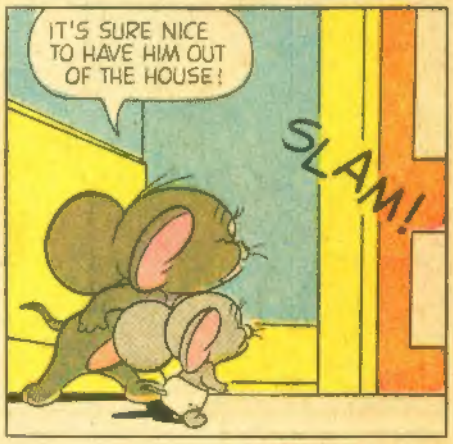

I MIGHT FIND SOME PRACTICAL JOKES IN THE COMIC SECTION!


HUH? HAPPY'S IN TOWN!
DAILY BUGLE
NEW ARRIVALS IN TOWN
HAPPY CAT, TWIN BROTHER OF TOM CAT IS STOPPING OVER IN TOWN FOR THE DAY.

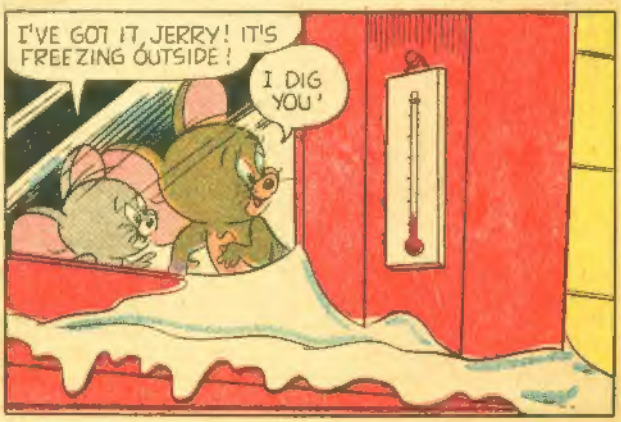
HE'LL NO DOUBT COME VISITING AND TRY TO PUT ME IN A GOOD MOOD!

THEN I'LL GET JOLLY AND START BEING NICE TO THE MICE, AND MY DAY WILL BE RUINED!

I JUST WON'T BE HOME WHEN HAPPY CALLS!
HEY, TUFF! TOM'S GOING OUT!

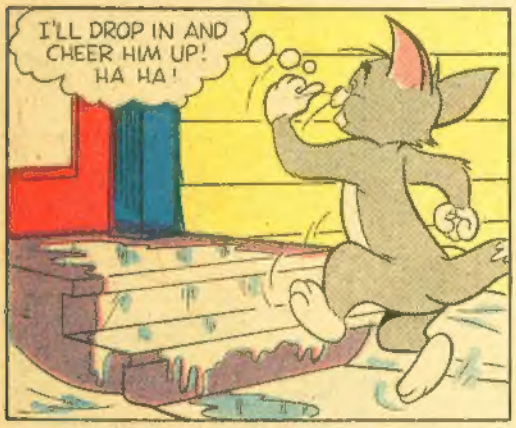

IT'S SURE NICE TO HAVE HIM OUT OF THE HOUSE!
SLAM!

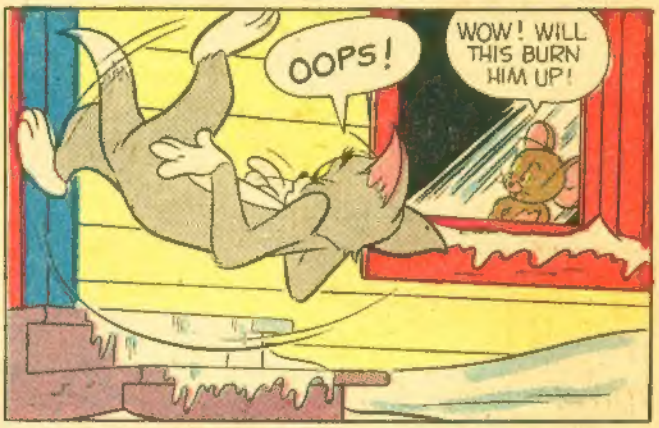
WHILE HE'S GONE LET'S FIGURE A WAY TO PAY HIM BACK!

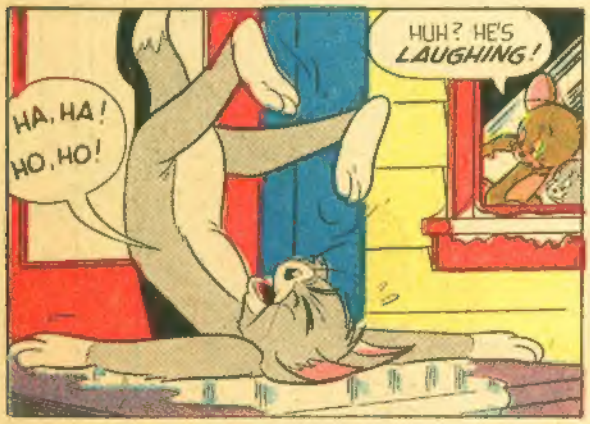

I'VE GOT IT, JERRY! IT'S FREEZING OUTSIDE!
I DIG YOU!

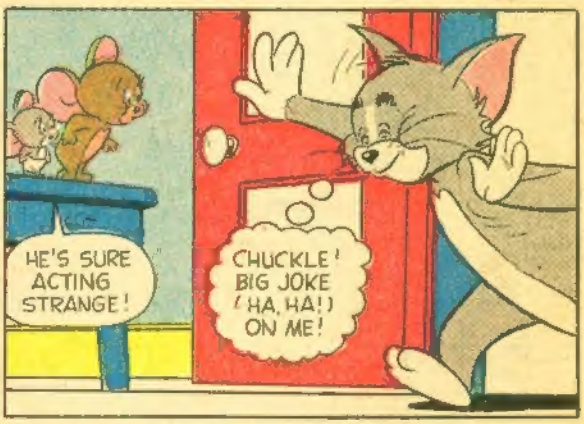
WHEN HE COMES BACK, HE'LL GO SKIDDING ON THESE ICY STEPS!

LATER...
TRA.LA.LA! ♫ HERE'S WHERE MY GROUCHY BROTHER LIVES!
HERE HE COMES, JERRY!
TOM CAT

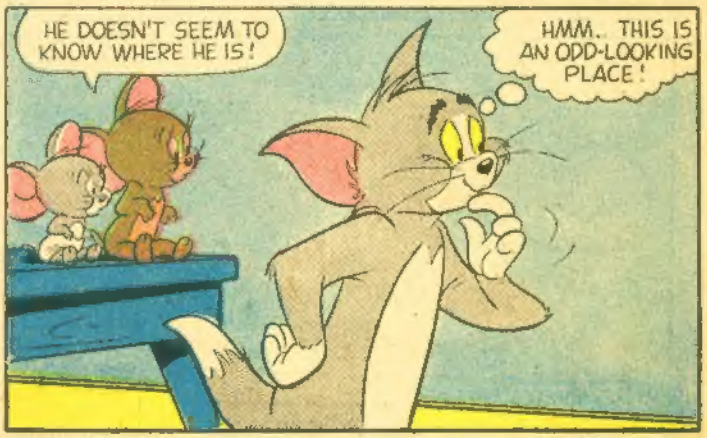

I'LL DROP IN AND CHEER HIM UP! HA HA!

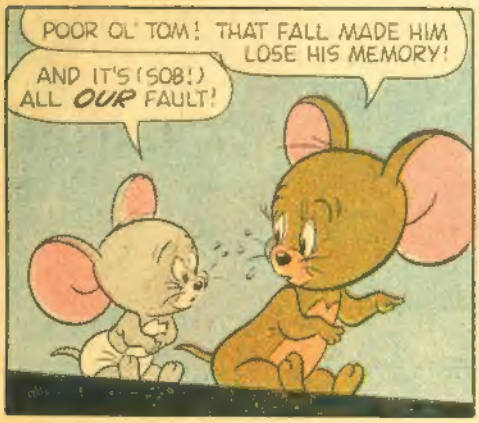

OOPS!
WOW! WILL THIS BURN HIM UP!


HA, HA! HO, HO!
HUH? HE'S LAUGHING!

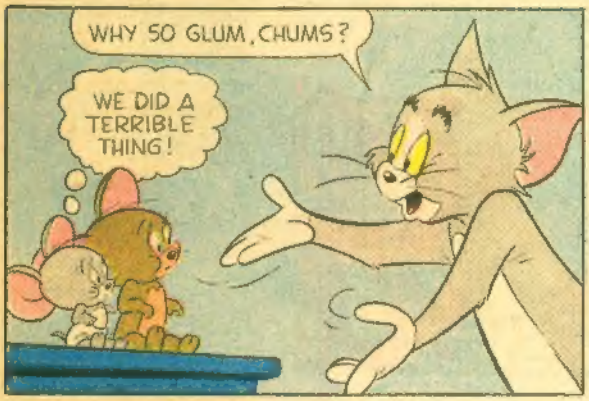

HE'S SURE ACTING STRANGE!
CHUCKLE! BIG JOKE (HA, HA!) ON ME!

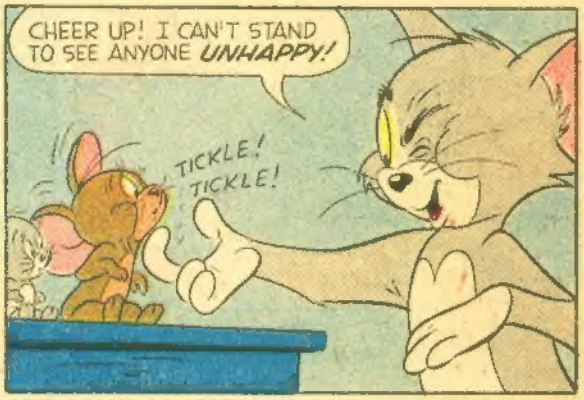
HMM .OL' SOUR PUSS TOM ISN'T HOME!

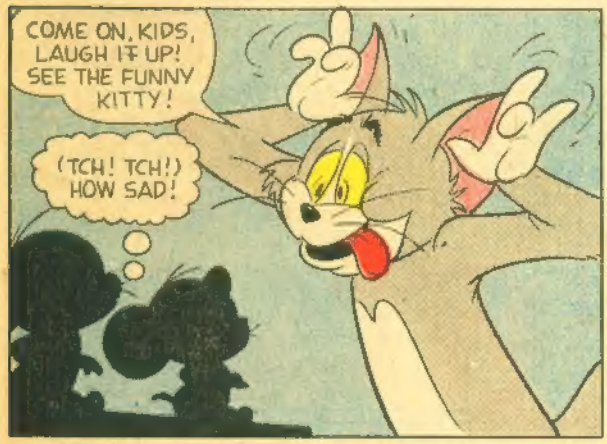

HE DOESN'T SEEM TO KNOW WHERE HE IS!
HMM.. THIS IS AN ODD-LOOKING PLACE!

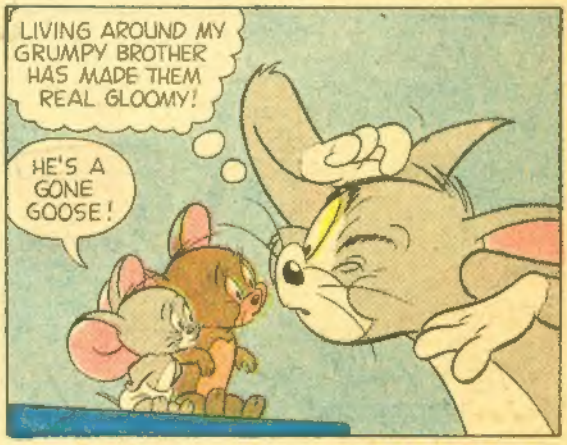

POOR OL' TOM! THAT FALL MADE HIM LOSE HIS MEMORY!
AND IT'S (SOB!) ALL OUR FAULT!

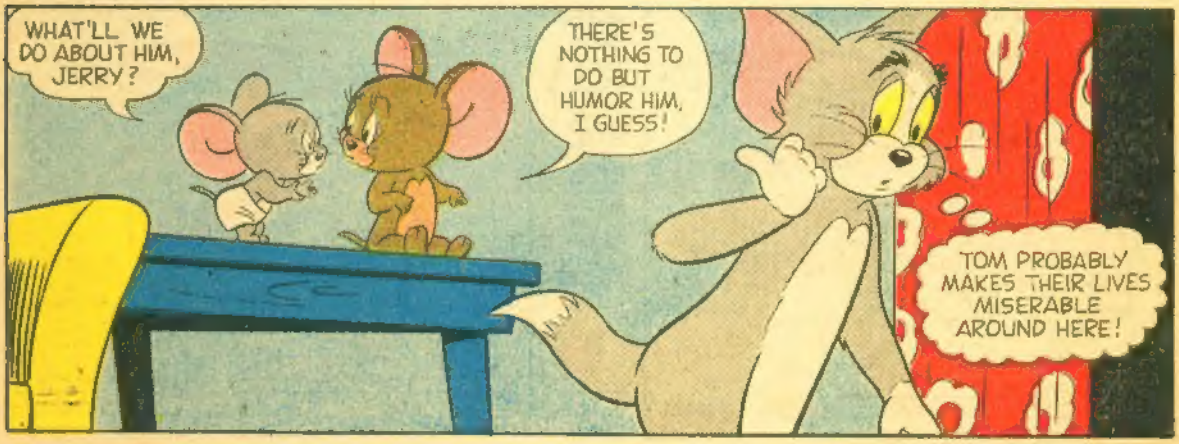
WELL, HELLO THERE! WHO ARE YOU?
HE DOESN'T EVEN RECOGNIZE US!


WHY SO GLUM, CHUMS?
WE DID A TERRIBLE THING!

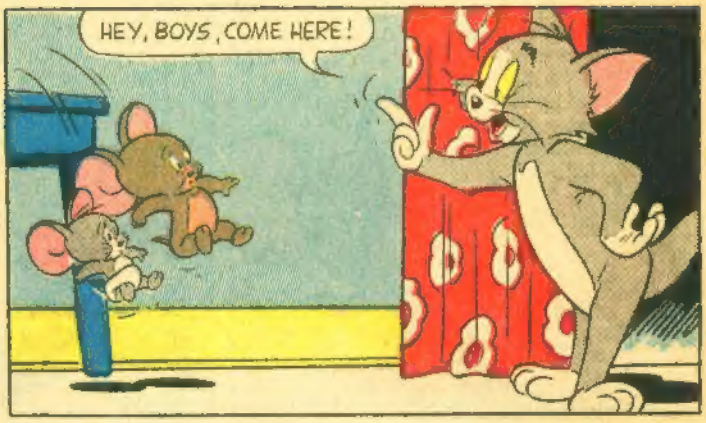

CHEER UP! I CAN'T STAND TO SEE ANYONE UNHAPPY!
TICKLE! TICKLE!

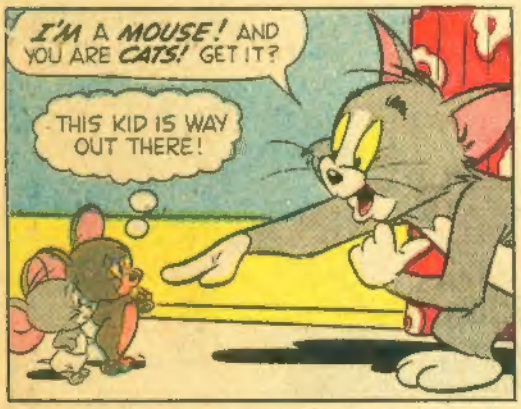

COME ON, KIDS, LAUGH IT UP! SEE THE FUNNY KITTY!
(TCH! TCH!) HOW SAD!

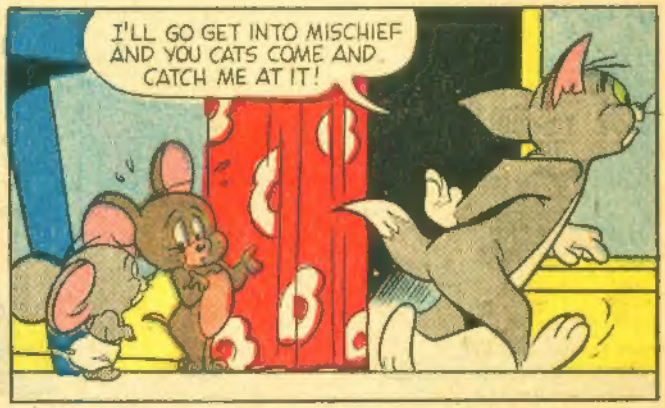

LIVING AROUND MY GRUMPY BROTHER HAS MADE THEM REAL GLOOMY!
HE'S A GONE GOOSE!


WHAT'LL WE DO ABOUT HIM, JERRY?
THERE'S NOTHING TO DO BUT HUMOR HIM, I GUESS!
TOM PROBABLY MAKES THEIR LIVES MISERABLE AROUND HERE!

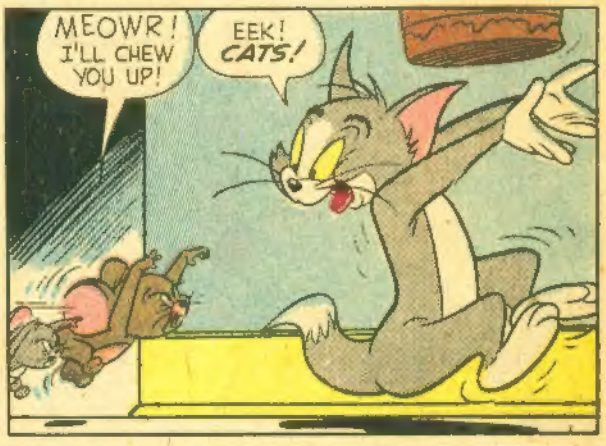
WHAT IF THEY WERE CATS AND I WAS A MOUSE ?

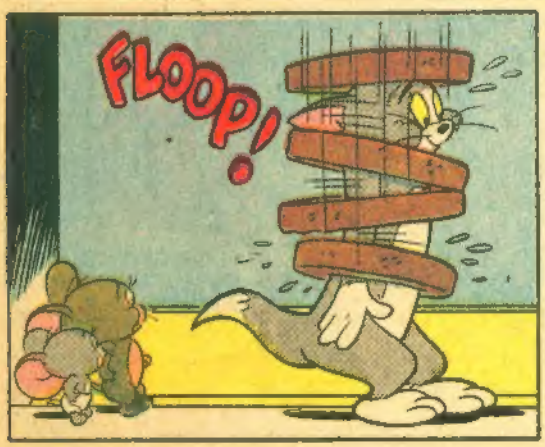

HEY, BOYS, COME HERE!


I'M A MOUSE! AND YOU ARE CATS! GET IT?
THIS KID IS WAY OUT THERE!


I'LL GO GET INTO MISCHIEF AND YOU CATS COME AND CATCH ME AT IT!

WE'D BETTER DO AS HE SAYS!
NOW I'M NIBBLING YOUR FOOD AND YOU'RE REAL MAD!

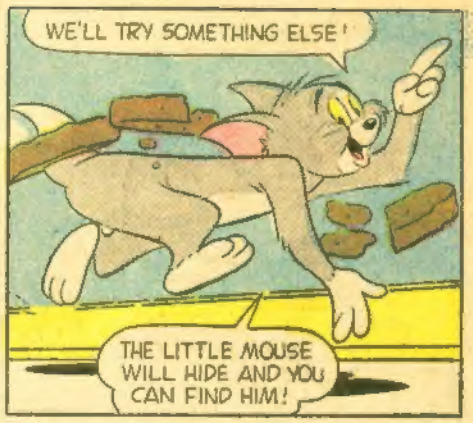

MEOWR! I'LL CHEW YOU UP!
EEK! CATS!

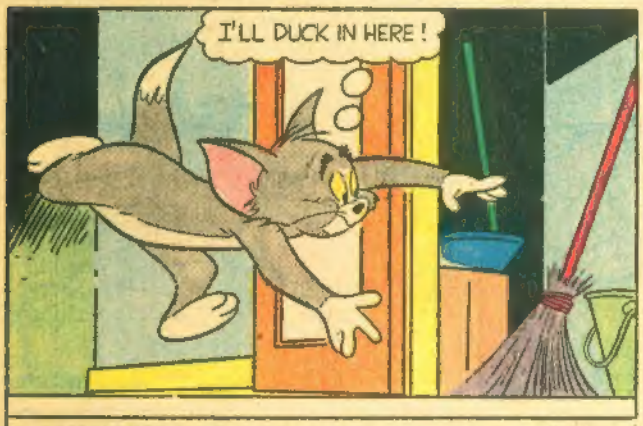

FLOOP!

HA, HA! DON'T I LOOK FUNNY ?

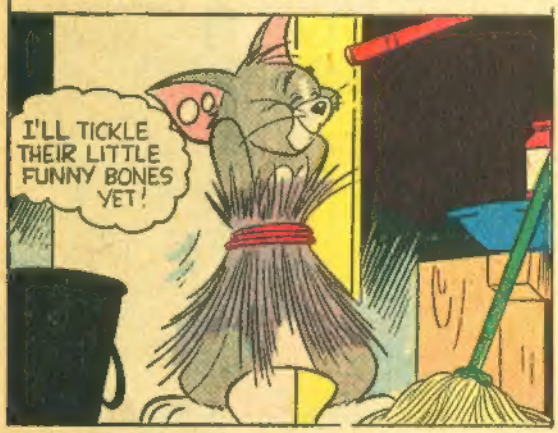
NO! WE FEEL TOO BAD ABOUT WHAT WE DID!

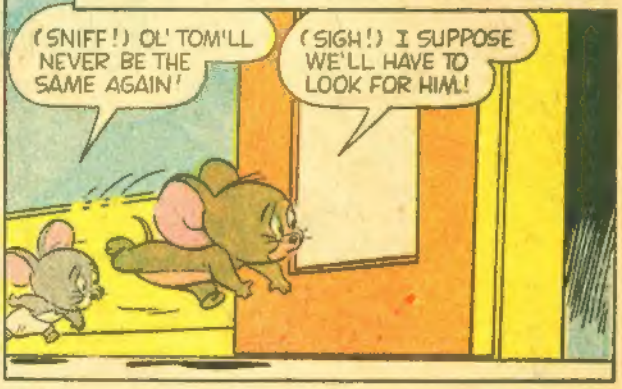
(SIGH!) TOM'S GIVEN THEM GUILT FEELINGS!

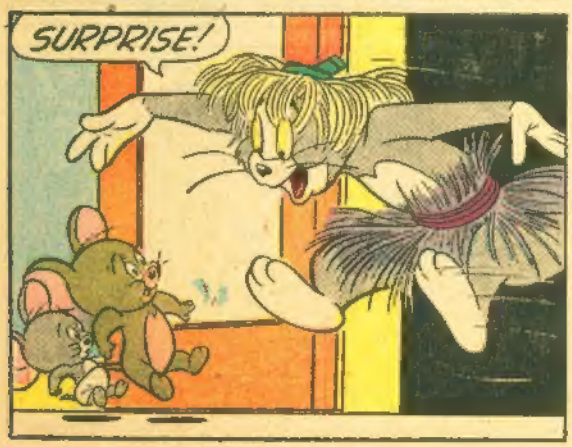

WE'LL TRY SOMETHING ELSE!
THE LITTLE MOUSE WILL HIDE AND YOU CAN FIND HIM!

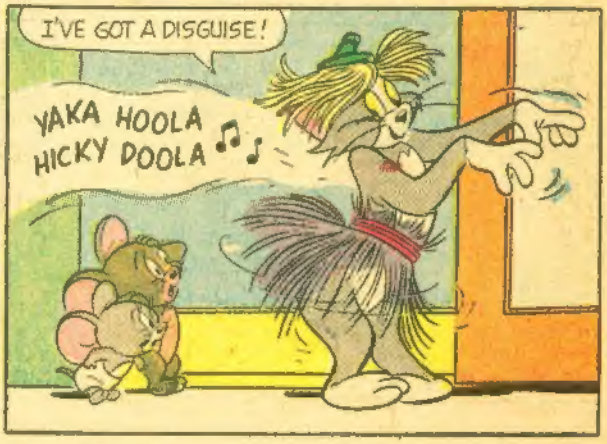

I'LL DUCK IN HERE!

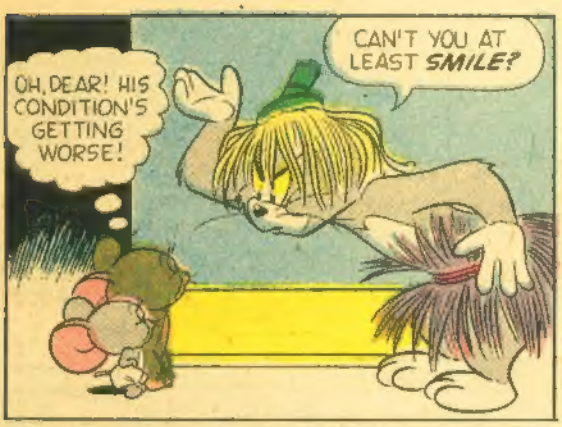
(GIGGLE!) I KNOW A COMICAL STUNT I CAN PULL!

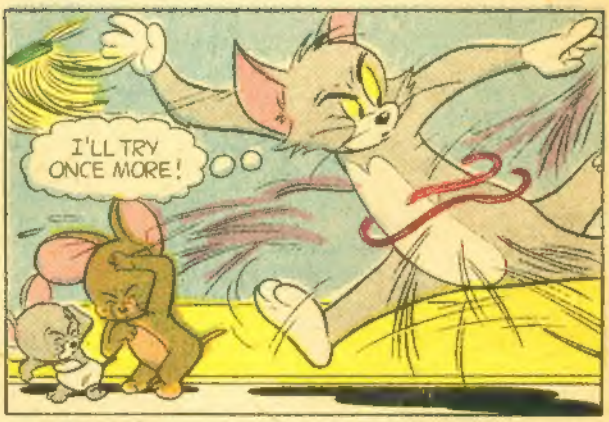

I'LL TICKLE THEIR LITTLE FUNNY BONES YET!

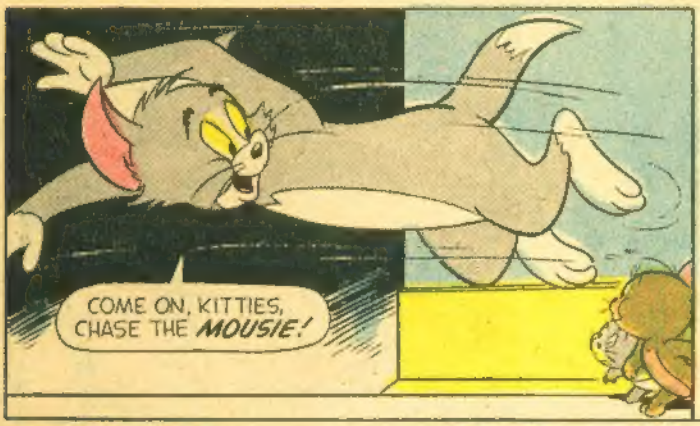

(SNIFF!) OL' TOM'LL NEVER BE THE SAME AGAIN!
(SIGH!) I SUPPOSE WE'LL HAVE TO LOOK FOR HIM!

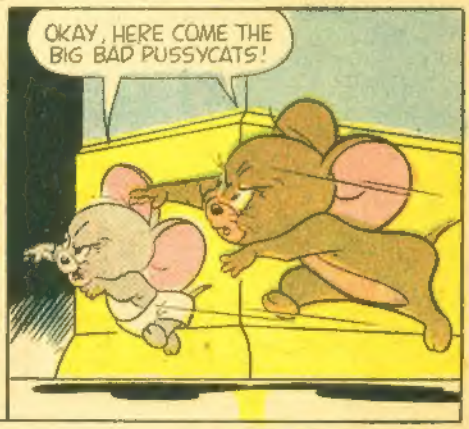

SURPRISE!

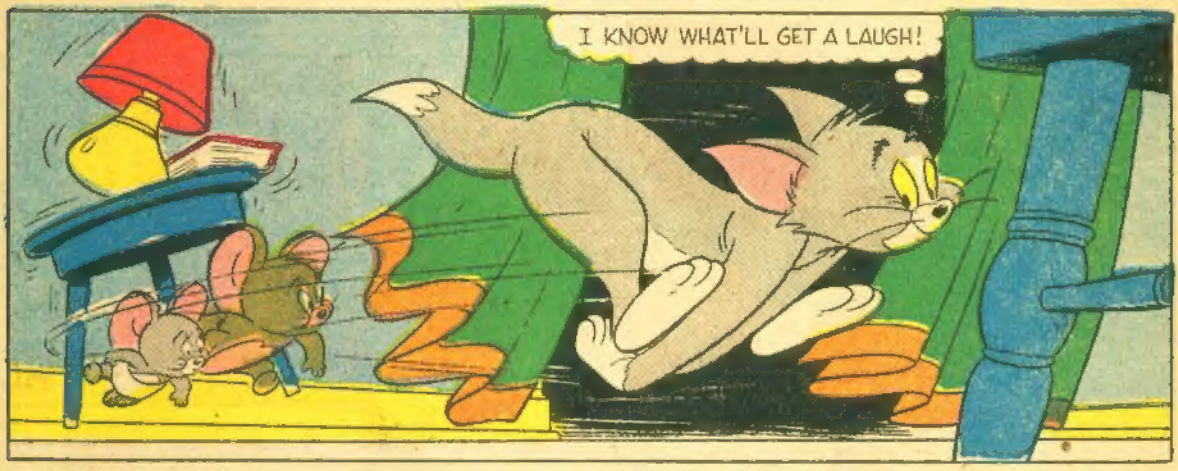

I'VE GOT A DISGUISE!
YAKA HOOLA HICKY DOOLA

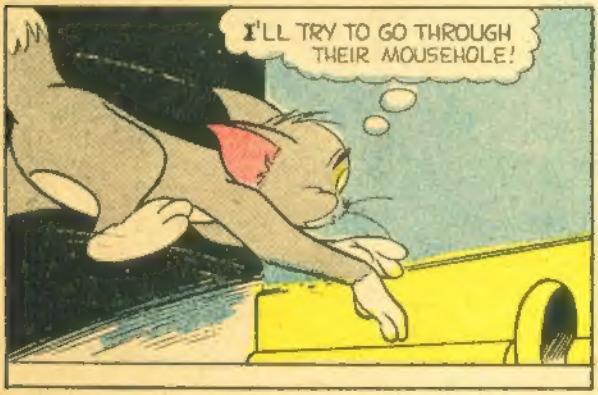

OH, DEAR! HIS CONDITION'S GETTING WORSE!
CAN'T YOU AT LEAST SMILE?


I'LL TRY ONCE MORE!

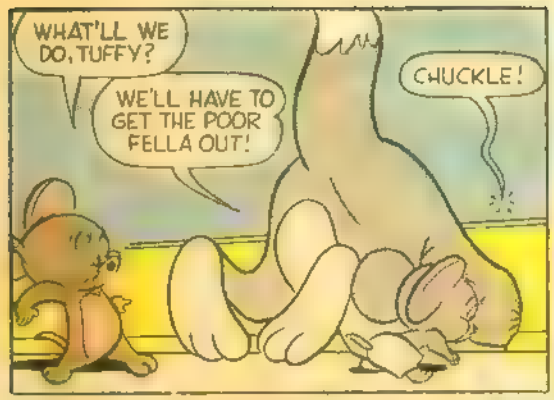

COME ON, KITTIES, CHASE THE MOUSIE!

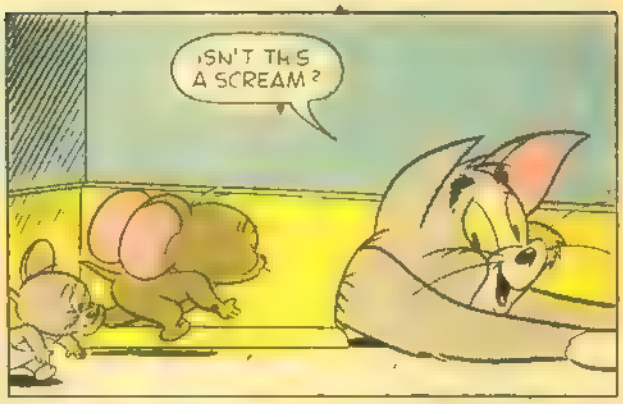

OKAY, HERE COME THE BIG BAD PUSSYCATS!


I KNOW WHAT'LL GET A LAUGH!

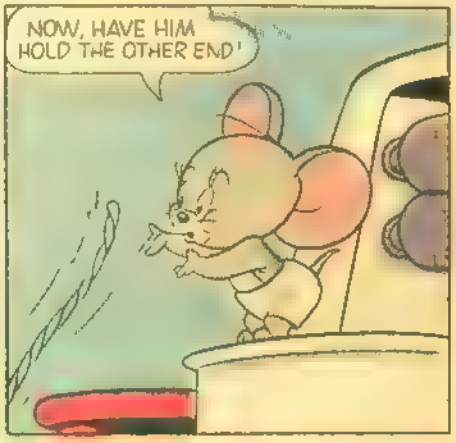

I'LL TRY TO GO THROUGH THEIR MOUSEHOLE!

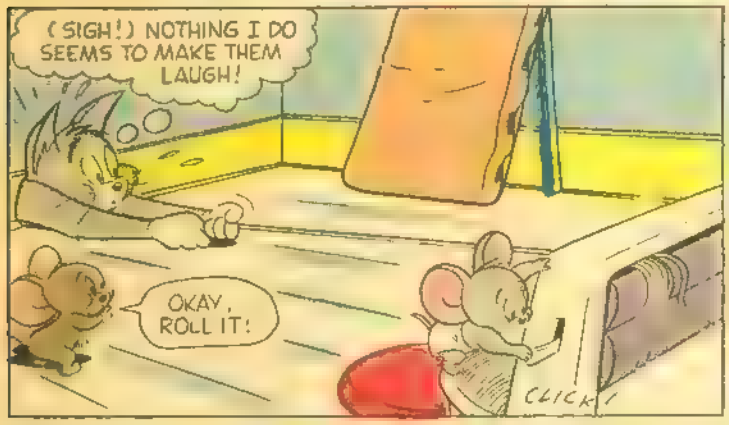
I'M STUCK!
HA, HA!

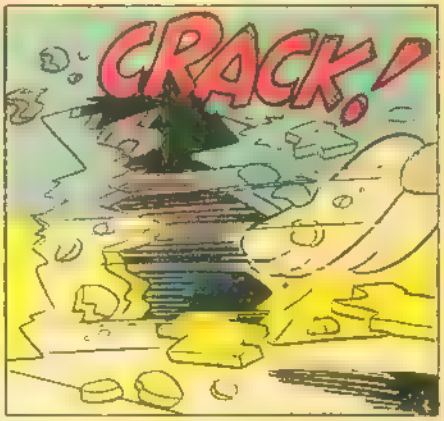

WHAT'LL WE DO, TUFFY?
WE'LL HAVE TO GET THE POOR FELLA OUT!
CHUCKLE!

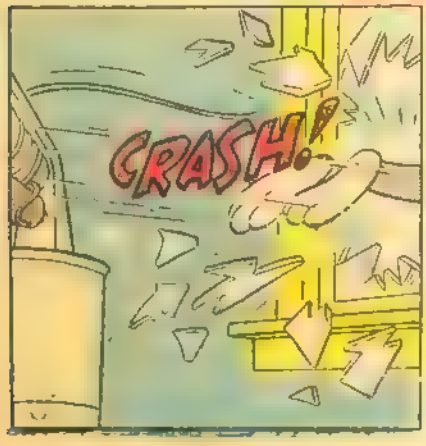

ISN'T THIS A SCREAM?

HAND ME THE CLOTHESLINE, JERRY!

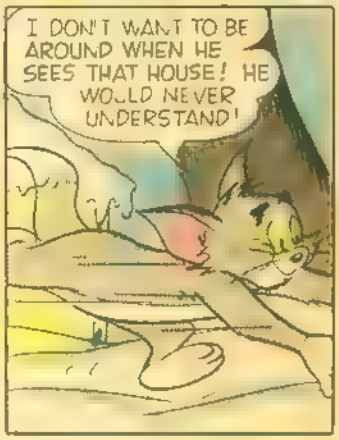

NOW, HAVE HIM HOLD THE OTHER END!

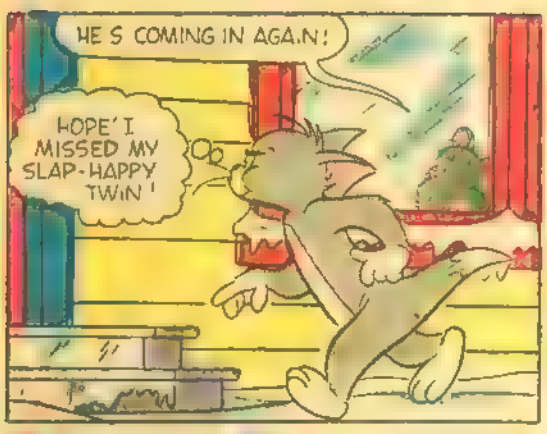

(SIGH!) NOTHING I DO SEEMS TO MAKE THEM LAUGH!
OKAY, ROLL IT!
CLICK!

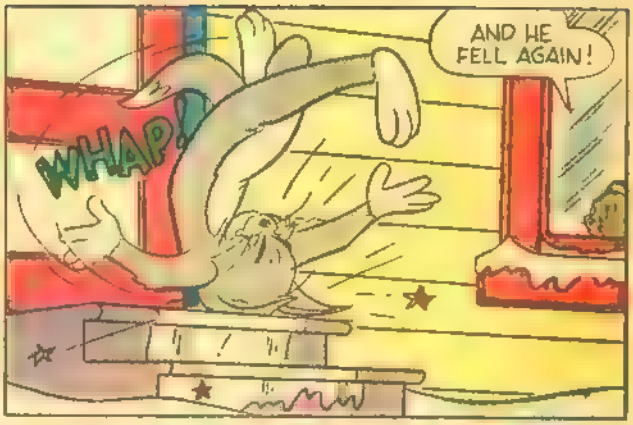

CRACK!

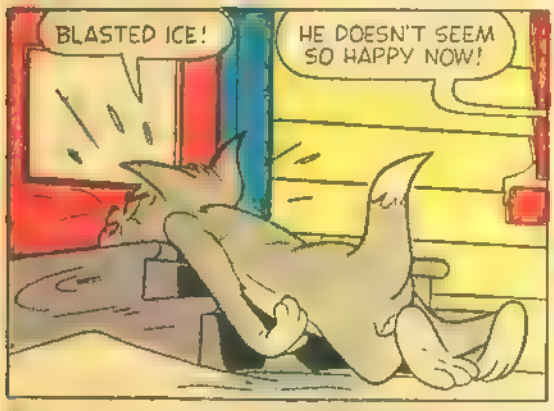

CRASH!

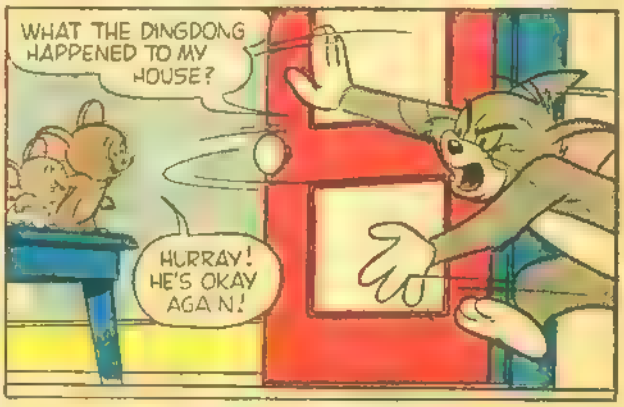
UH-OH. HERE COMES BROTHER TOM!

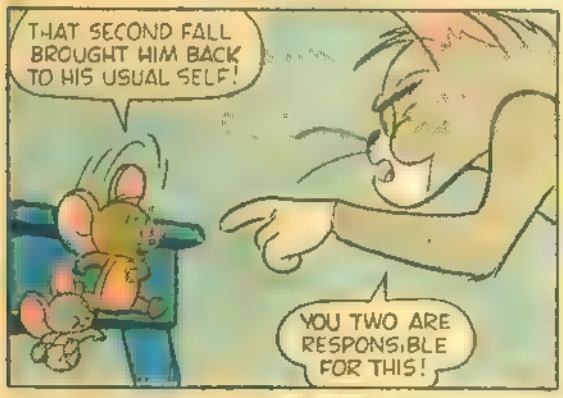

I DON'T WANT TO BE AROUND WHEN HE SEES THAT HOUSE! HE WOULD NEVER UNDERSTAND!

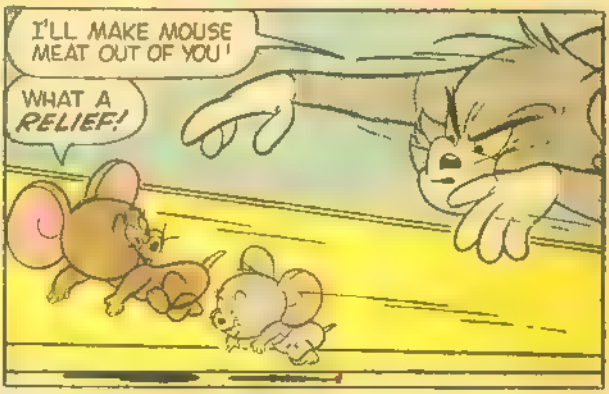

HE'S COMING IN AGAIN!
HOPE I MISSED MY SLAP-HAPPY TWIN!

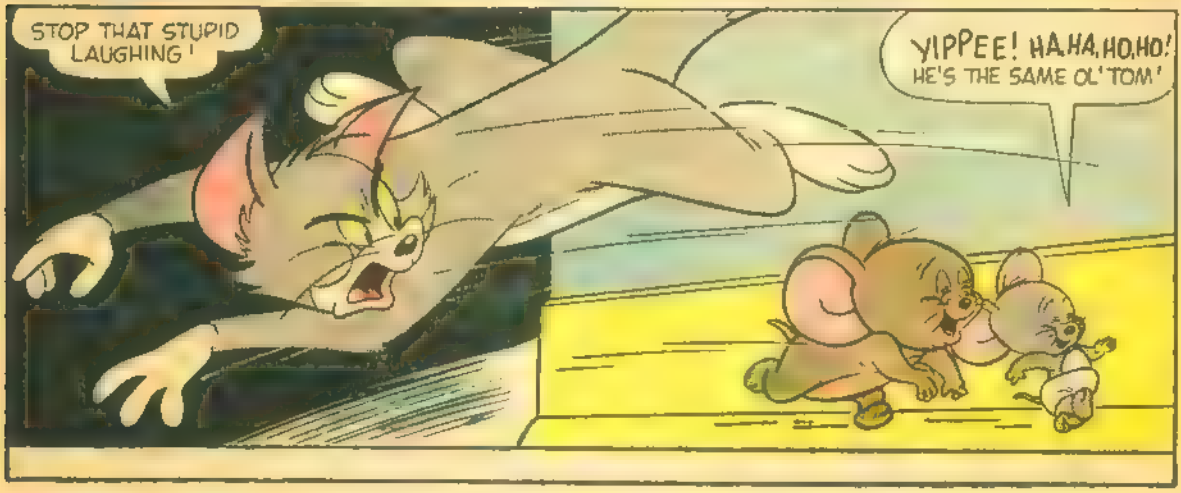

AND HE FELL AGAIN!
WHAP!


BLASTED ICE!
HE DOESN'T SEEM SO HAPPY NOW!

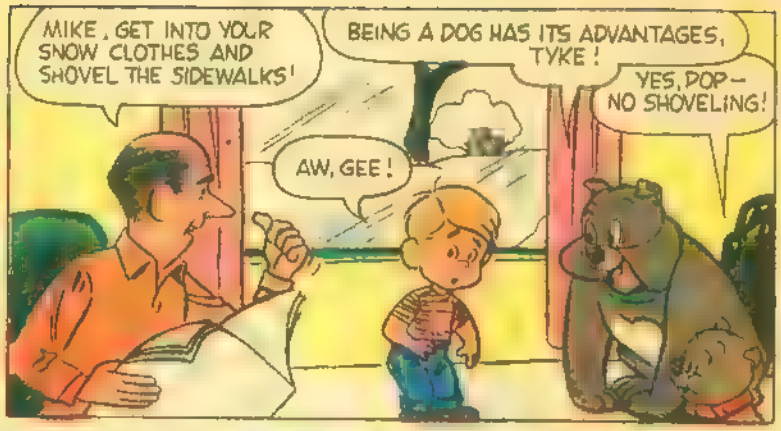

WHAT THE DINGDONG HAPPENED TO MY HOUSE?
HURRAY! HE'S OKAY AGAIN!


THAT SECOND FALL BROUGHT HIM BACK TO HIS USUAL SELF!
YOU TWO ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS!


I'LL MAKE MOUSE MEAT OUT OF YOU!
WHAT A RELIEF!


STOP THAT STUPID LAUGHING!
YIPPEE! HA,HA,HO,HO! HE'S THE SAME OL' TOM!

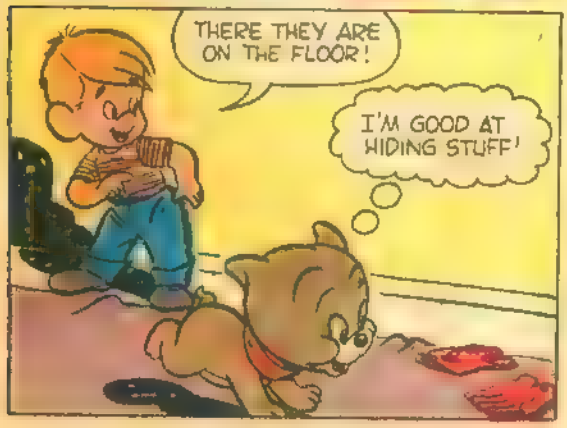
M-G-M CARTOONS Present
Big
SPIKE
and Little
TYKE

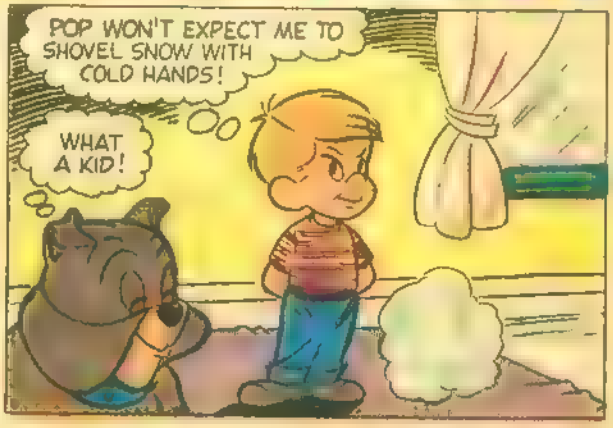

MIKE, GET INTO YOUR SNOW CLOTHES AND SHOVEL THE SIDEWALKS!
BEING A DOG HAS ITS ADVANTAGES, TYKE!
YES, POP— NO SHOVELING!
AW, GEE!

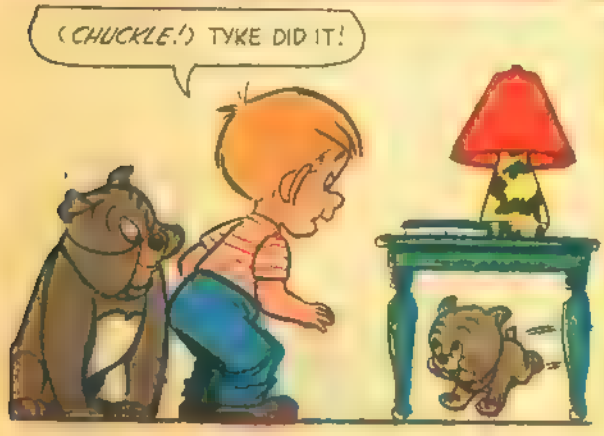
HMMM...IF MY MITTENS SHOULD JUST HAPPEN TO GET LOST...

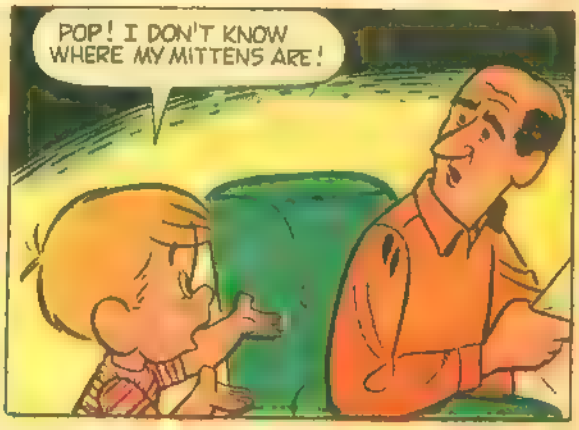
PSST! I HAVE A JOB FOR ONE OF YOU!

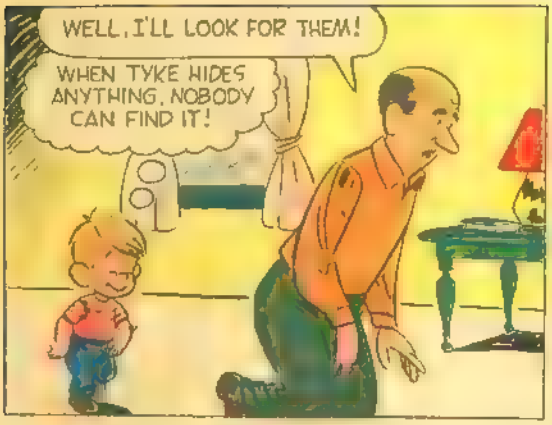
TAKE MY MITTENS AND HIDE THEM!

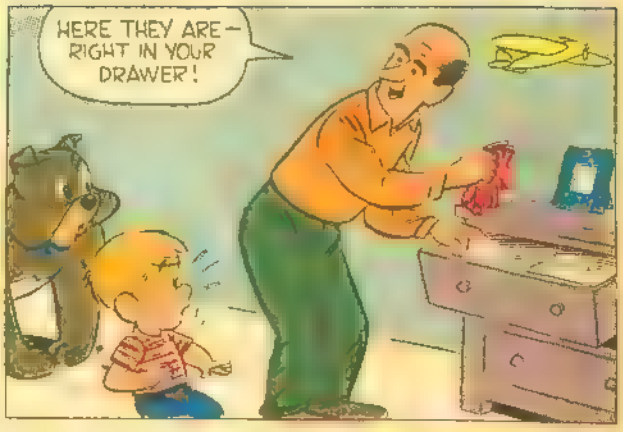

THERE THEY ARE ON THE FLOOR!
I'M GOOD AT HIDING STUFF!


POP WON'T EXPECT ME TO SHOVEL SNOW WITH COLD HANDS!
WHAT A KID!

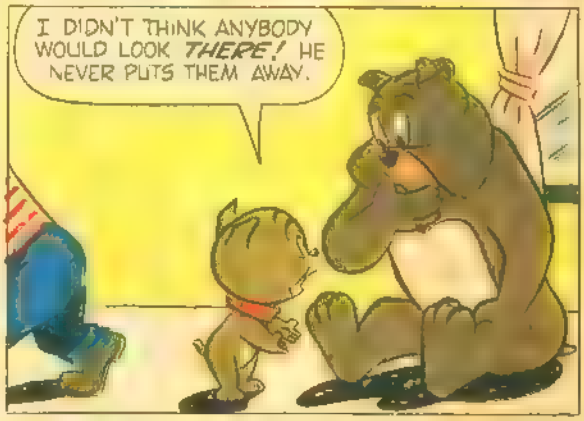

(CHUCKLE!) TYKE DID IT!

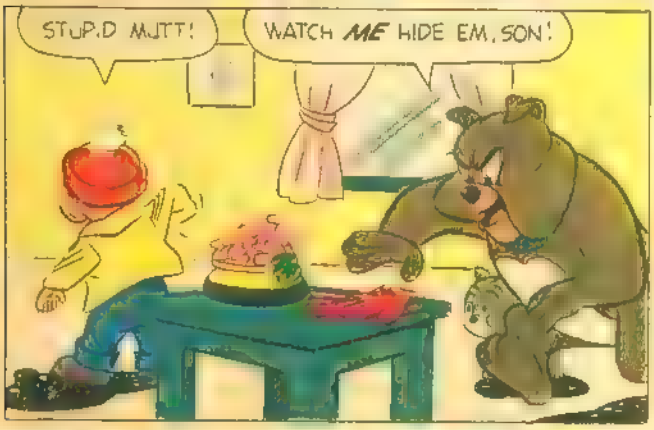

POP! I DON'T KNOW WHERE MY MITTENS ARE!


WELL, I'LL LOOK FOR THEM!
WHEN TYKE HIDES ANYTHING, NOBODY CAN FIND IT!


HERE THEY ARE — RIGHT IN YOUR DRAWER!

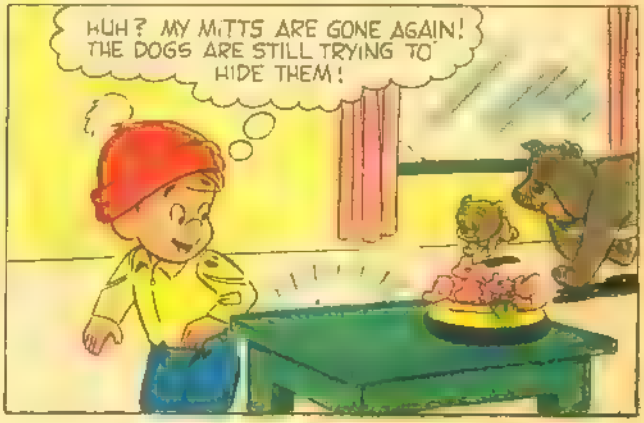
TYKE, I THOUGHT YOU COULD HIDE THINGS BETTER THAN THAT!


I DIDN'T THINK ANYBODY WOULD LOOK *THERE!* HE NEVER PUTS THEM AWAY.


STUPID MUTT!
WATCH *ME* HIDE EM, SON!

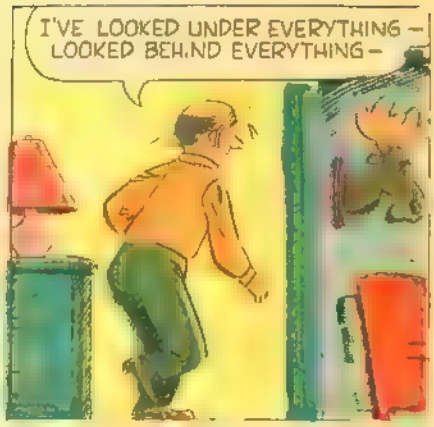
IT MUST BE A PLACE WHERE THEY WON'T BE NOTICED!

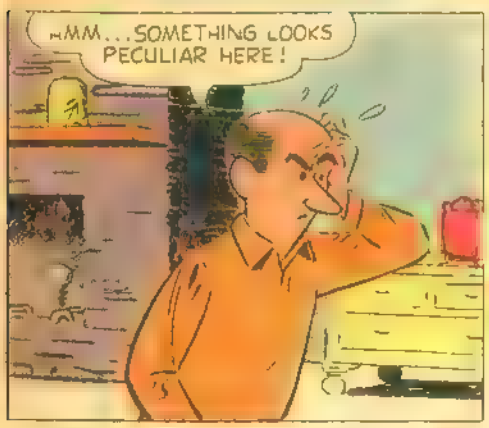
AND *THAT'S* THE PLACE
HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT, POP!

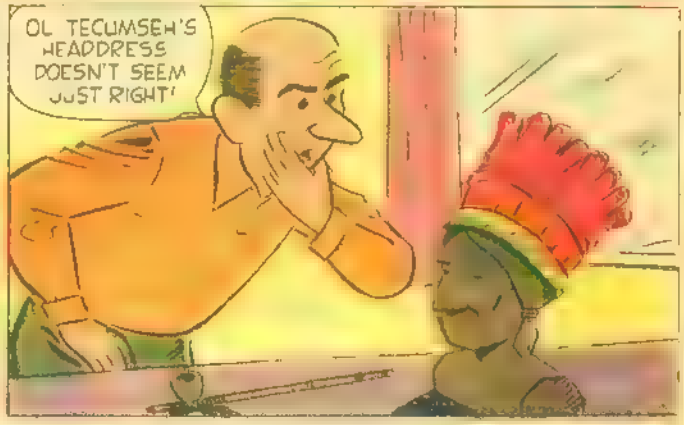

HUH? MY MITTS ARE GONE AGAIN! THE DOGS ARE STILL TRYING TO HIDE THEM!

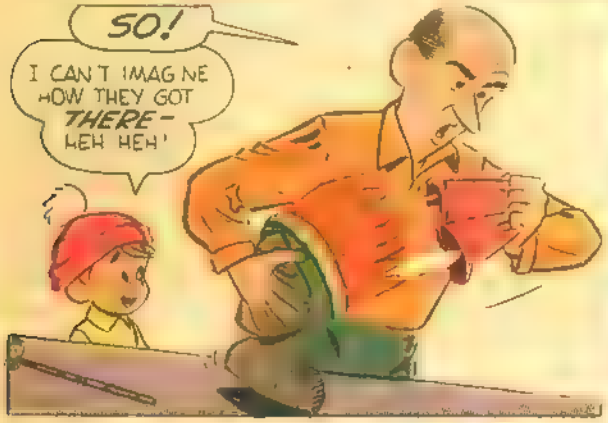
YOUR MITTENS ARE GONE AGAIN?
THERE ONE MINUTE AND GONE THE NEXT!

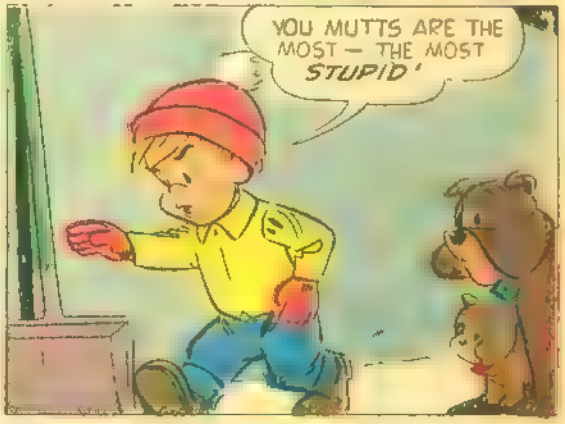
HEH, HEH! HE COULD LOOK RIGHT AT THEM AND NOT SEE THEM!


I'VE LOOKED UNDER EVERYTHING — LOOKED BEHIND EVERYTHING —


HMM... SOMETHING LOOKS PECULIAR HERE!

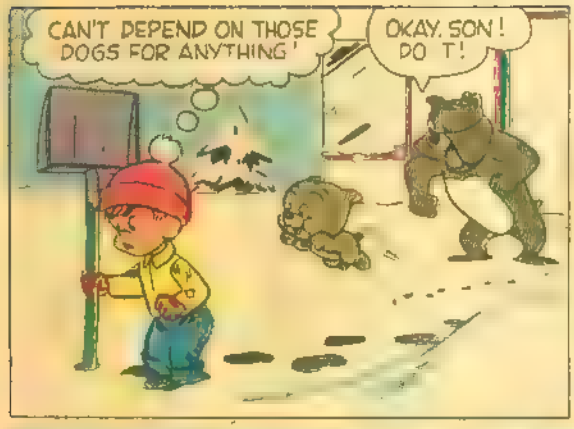

OL TECUMSEH'S HEADDRESS DOESN'T SEEM JUST RIGHT!

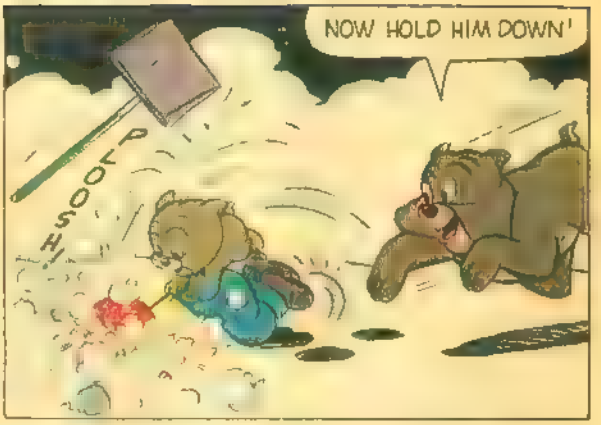

SO!
I CAN'T IMAGINE HOW THEY GOT THERE — HEH HEH!

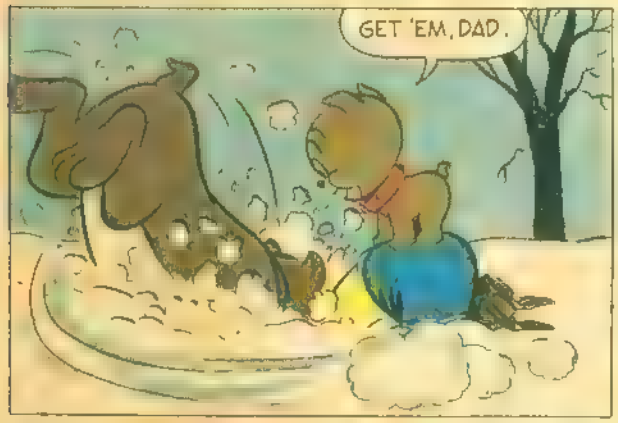

YOU MUTTS ARE THE MOST — THE MOST STUPID!

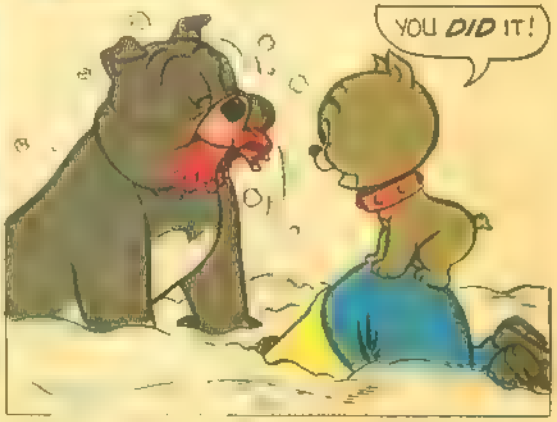
NOW THAT I HAVE THEM ON, THERE'S NO CHANCE OF LOSING THEM!

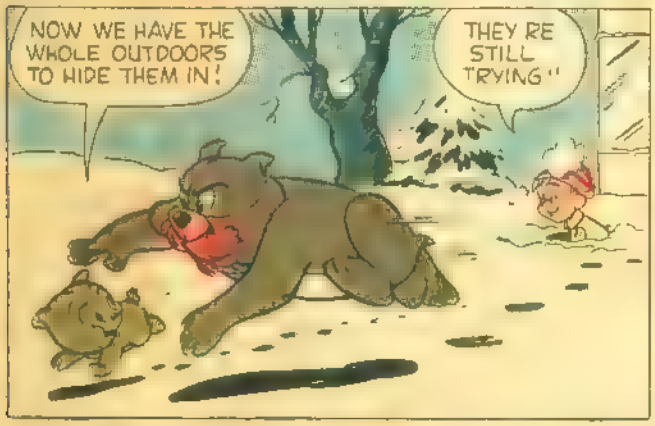
I KNOW WHAT WE CAN DO POP LISTEN

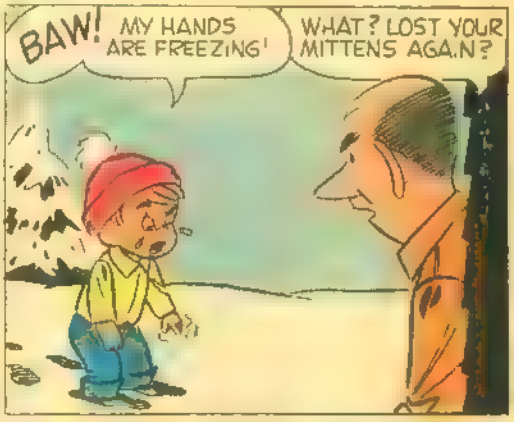

CAN'T DEPEND ON THOSE DOGS FOR ANYTHING!
OKAY, SON! DO IT!

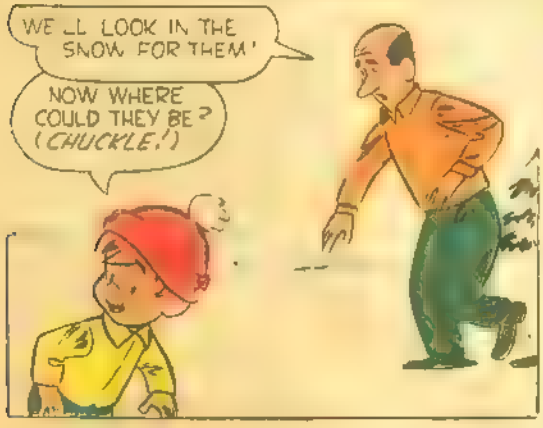

NOW HOLD HIM DOWN!
HOOOP!


GET 'EM, DAD.


YOU DID IT!


NOW WE HAVE THE WHOLE OUTDOORS TO HIDE THEM IN!
THEY RE STILL TRYING!!

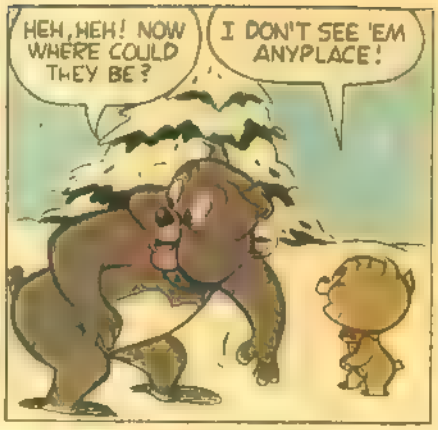

BAW!
MY HANDS ARE FREEZING!
WHAT? LOST YOUR MITTENS AGAIN?

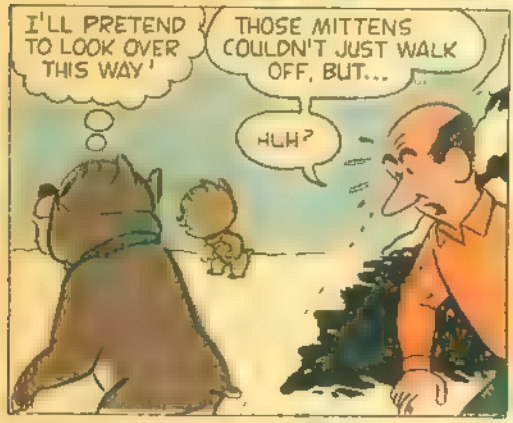

WE'LL LOOK IN THE SNOW FOR THEM!
NOW WHERE COULD THEY BE? (CHUCKLE!)

WHERE'LL WE PUT THEM?
WELL, YOU HAVE TO HIDE 'EM QUICK! HERE COMES THE MASTER.

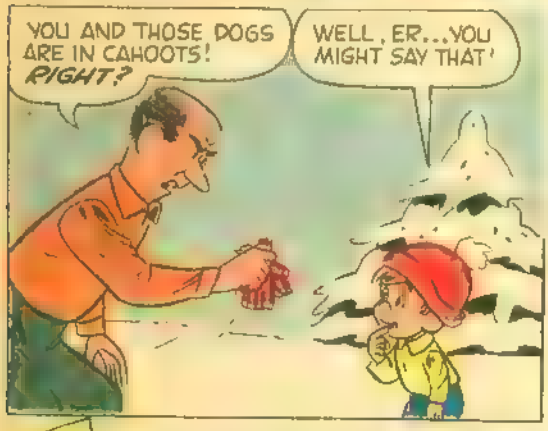
MUMBLE! GRUMBLE!

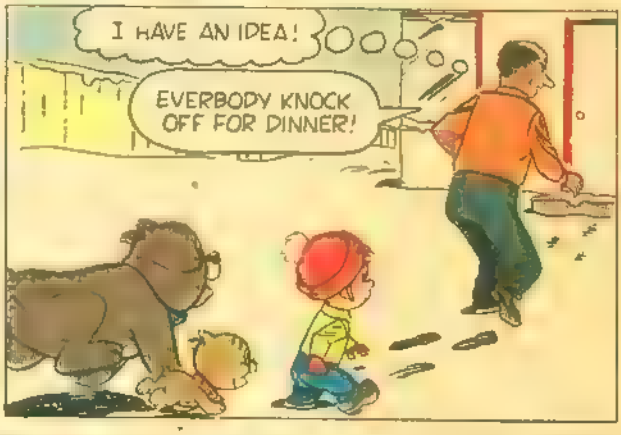
DON'T JUST STAND THERE – LOOK FOR MIKE'S MITTENS!


HEH, HEH! NOW WHERE COULD THEY BE?
I DON'T SEE 'EM ANYPLACE!


I'LL PRETEND TO LOOK OVER THIS WAY!
THOSE MITTENS COULDN'T JUST WALK OFF, BUT...
HUH?

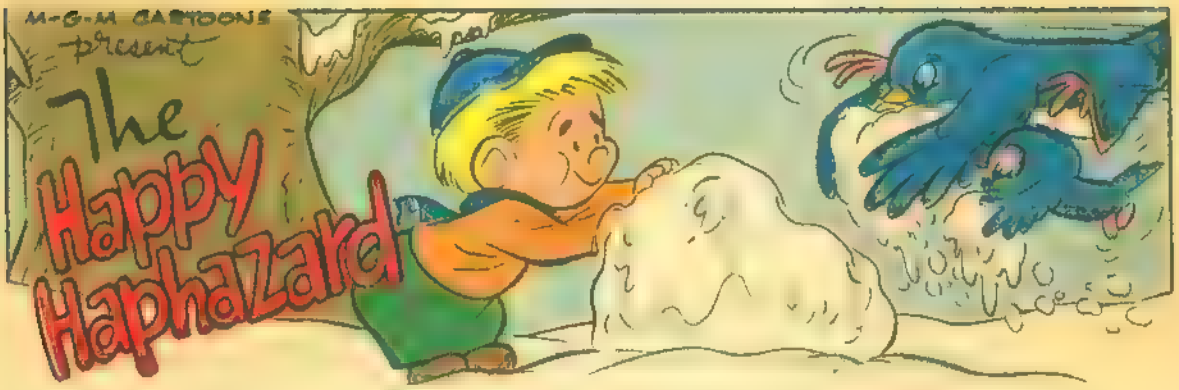
THEY DID!


YOU AND THOSE DOGS ARE IN CAHOOTS! RIGHT?
WELL, ER...YOU MIGHT SAY THAT!


I HAVE AN IDEA!
EVERBODY KNOCK OFF FOR DINNER!

SOON...
THAT'LL GET THE FRONT WALK CLEARED!
WHAT A LOW TRICK – MAKING US DIG FOR OUR DINNER!

AND MIKE HAS TO SHOVEL THE BACK WALK TO GET HIS DESSERT! HEH, HEH!
(SIGH!) THIS'LL TEACH US NOT TO BAMBOOZLE THE BOSS!




Billie Bird tilted his head attentively as his mother admonished him sternly, "Now take care of Bertie and keep him inside while I go out for food!"

But as soon as she had fluttered out of sight, Bertie leaped from the nest and into the wintery air.

"Don't worry, I'll be back before mama returns," Bertie called mischievously as he winged away.

Billie hesitated a moment, then dived reluctantly into the cold, snowy wind after him.

"Where are you going, Bertie?" Billie asked when he caught up with him.

"I'm going over to the school to see my friend, Johnny Jones," replied Bertie as he burned on.

Billie followed his little brother through the icy wind, landing beside him on the window ledge of the schoolhouse.

Bertie peeked in the window and sighed, "Just as I thought, there's Johnny sitting all alone in that stuffy schoolroom!"

"Why isn't he out for recess like all the other kids?" Billie Bird asked.

"Johnny thinks he isn't good at winter sports, so he doesn't even try any more," Bertie explained.

"Well, what can we do about it?" Billie asked.

"Let's coax him to come outdoors and play!" Bertie exclaimed. Anxious to help his lonely friend, Bertie flapped his wings and tapped on the windowpane to attract Johnny's attention. "Come on out," Bertie pleaded.

Johnny's face brightened when he saw Bertie, but, instead of doing as Bertie suggested, he ran over to the window, raised it a tiny crack, and sighed, "Oh, it's no use! The kids are making snow men, and I'm so slow, the others always make fun of me!"

"Gee," chirped Bertie, "we'll help you!"

With this encouragement, Johnny decided to try, and he raced outside to join his friends. Without losing a minute, they got to work. While Johnny rolled up the soft snow, Bertie and Billie added a glob at a time, carrying so much that they could hardly fly!

At last, a pudgy snow man began to take shape. Just as Johnny was ready to set the round head in place, Bertie flew in to drop his last load of snow. PLOP! Johnny's snowball crashed right on top of Bertie, burying him in the packed mass of snow.

"Help! Help!" Bertie gasped, but his cries were muffled inside the snow man's head.

Billie heard the cries, and he flew frantically around the snow man, trying to figure out where the sounds were coming from. Then, with his beak, he began to dig furiously into the snow man's head. He pecked two holes, but he did not uncover Bertie. He tried again, lower down, digging a big curving gash. To his great relief, there was Bertie, wiggling to be free.

When the other kids ran over to see Johnny's snow man, they stopped in their tracks and stared in amazement.

"Jeepers!" one exclaimed, pointing to the holes Billie had pecked out in the snow man's head. "Look at Johnny's cute, roly-poly clown, with its wide eyes and big, grinning mouth!"

"It's the best snow man of all!" cried another, as they crowded around Johnny and patted him on the back.

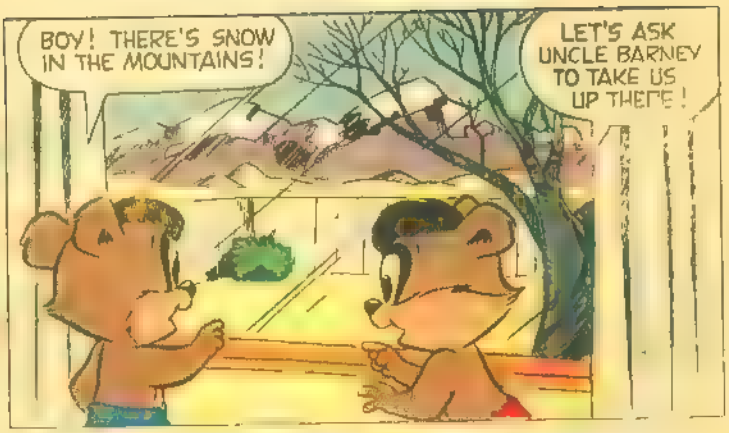
Bertie and Billie flew happily home, and arrived just before their mother returned.

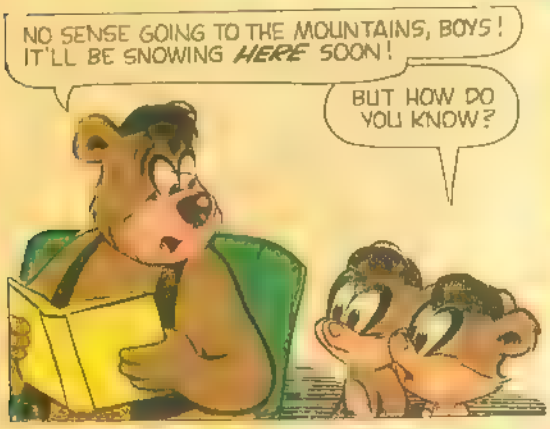
"Well," she asked, "can you boys eat after staying quietly at home all day?"

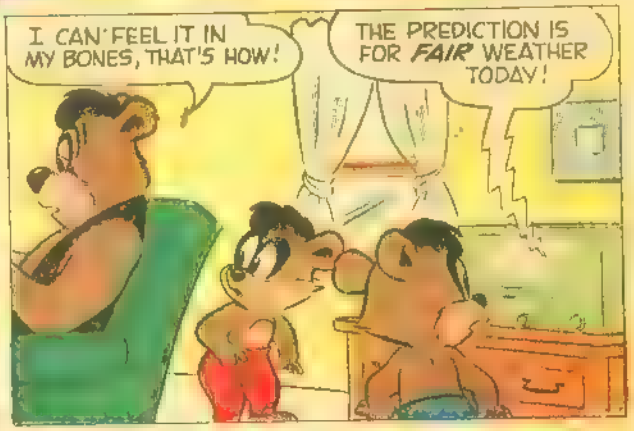
"Yes, mama!" asserted Bertie, grinning at Billie, who gave an understanding wink!

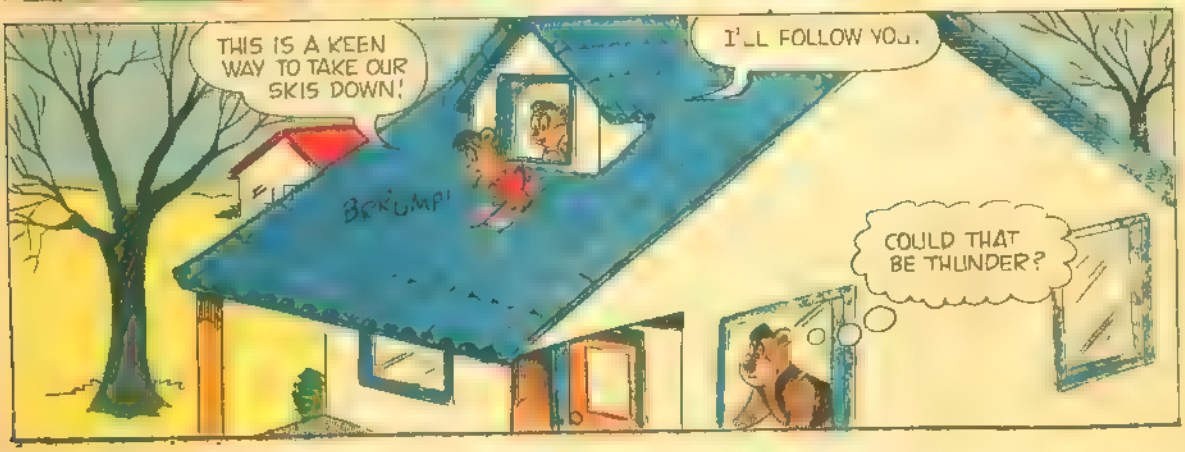
M-G-M CARTOONS *present*

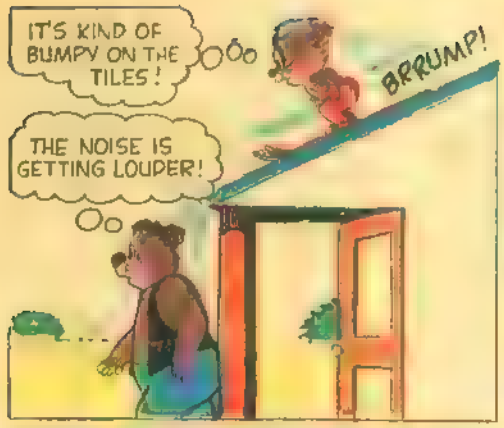
# FUZZY *and* WUZZY

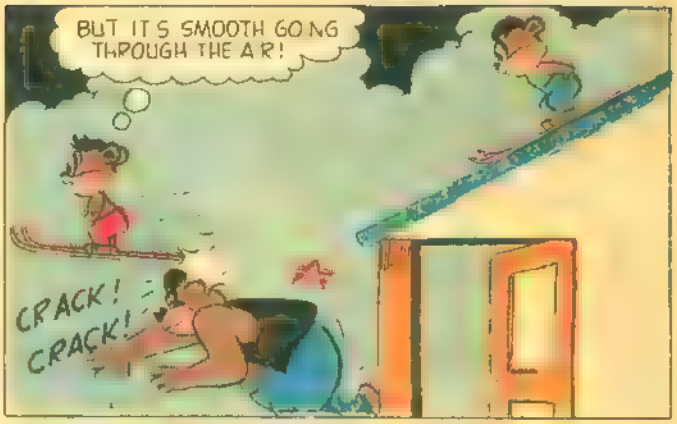


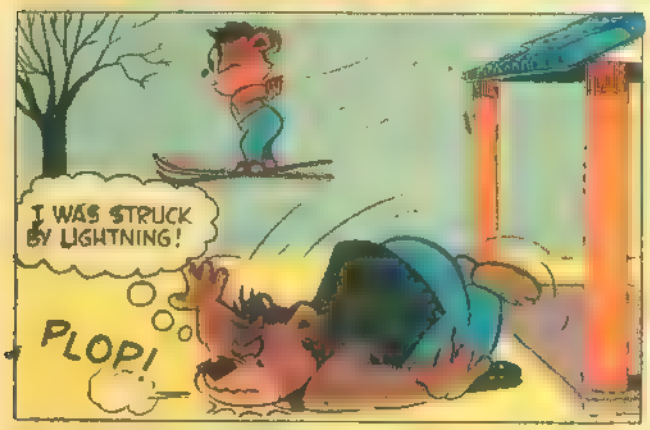



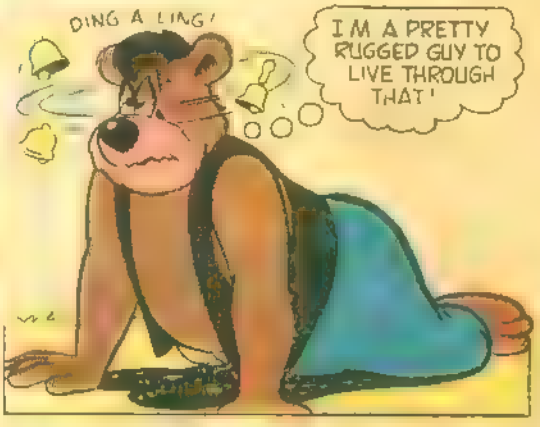



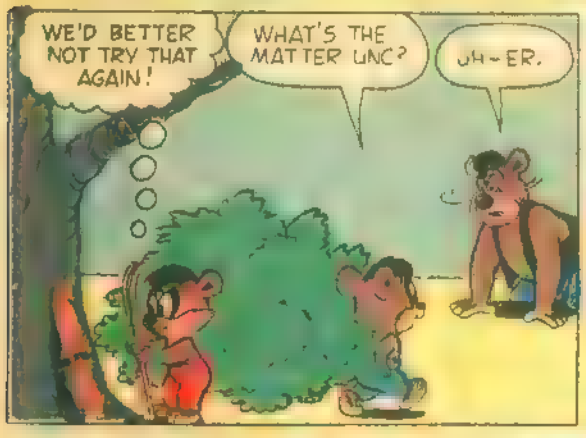


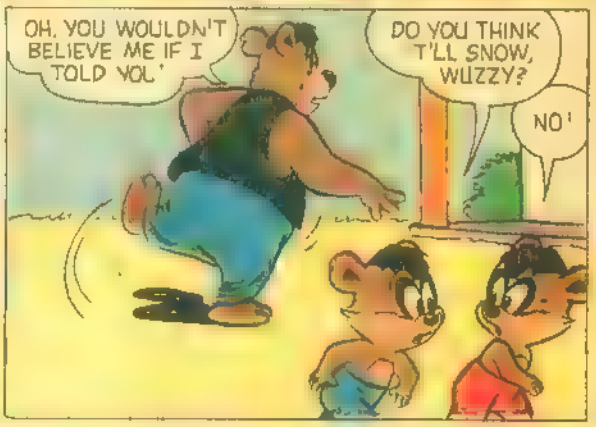

IT'S KIND OF BUMPY ON THE TILES!
BRRUMP!
THE NOISE IS GETTING LOUDER!

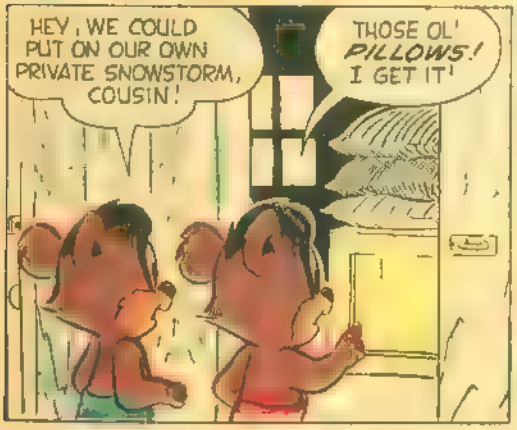

BUT IT'S SMOOTH GOING THROUGH THE AIR!
CRACK! CRACK!

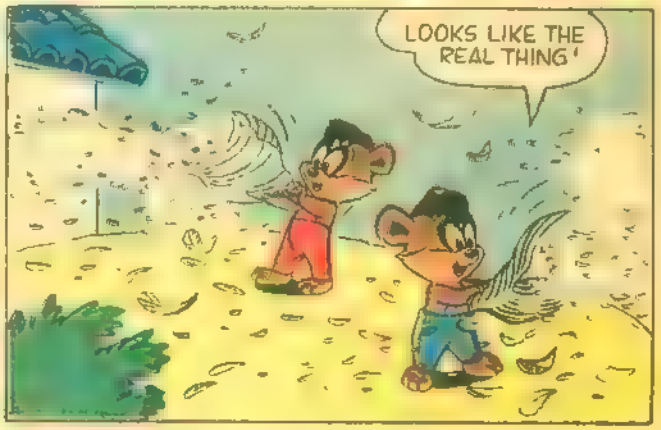

I WAS STRUCK BY LIGHTNING!
PLOP!

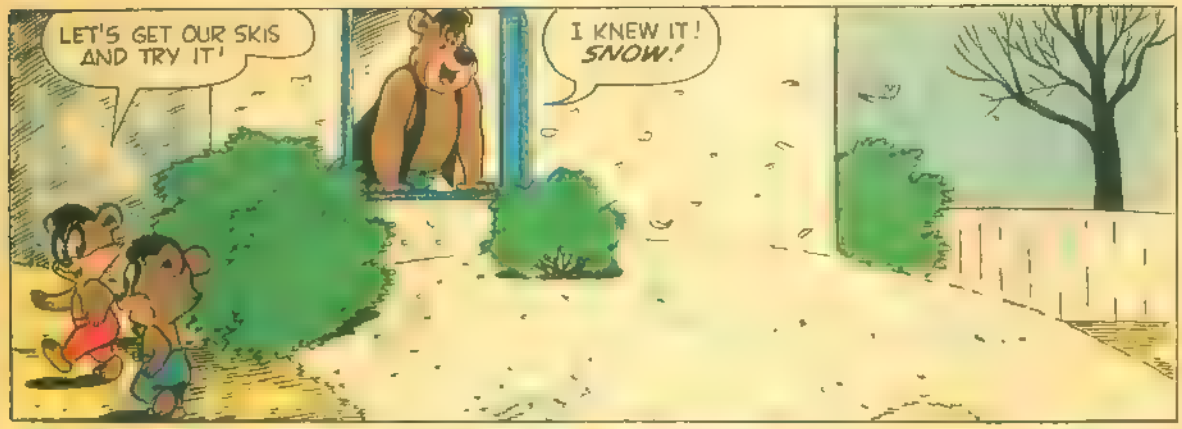

DING A LING!
I'M A PRETTY RUGGED GUY TO LIVE THROUGH THAT!

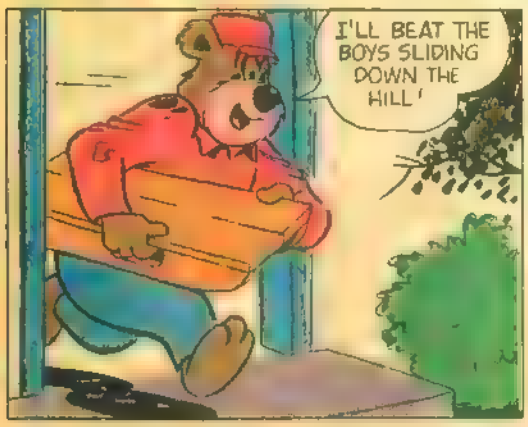

WE'D BETTER NOT TRY THAT AGAIN!
WHAT'S THE MATTER UNC?
UH-ER.

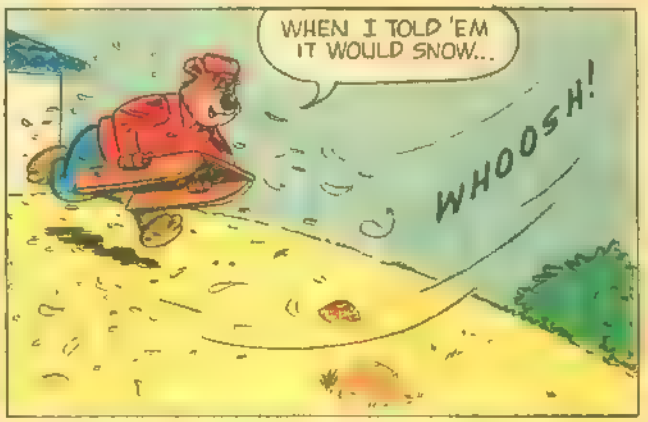

OH, YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE ME IF I TOLD YOU!
DO YOU THINK I'LL SNOW, WUZZY?
NO!

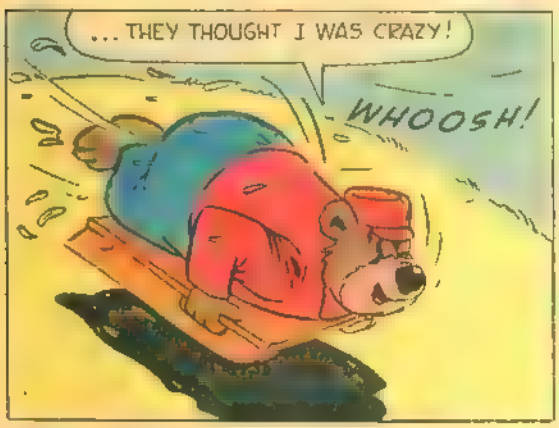

HEY, WE COULD PUT ON OUR OWN PRIVATE SNOWSTORM, COUSIN!
THOSE OL' PILLOWS! I GET IT!

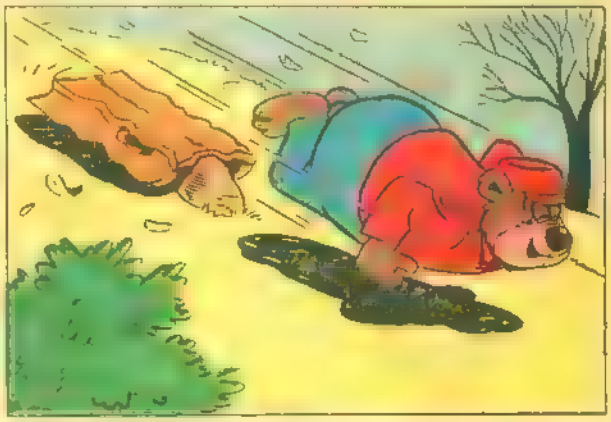

LOOKS LIKE THE REAL THING!

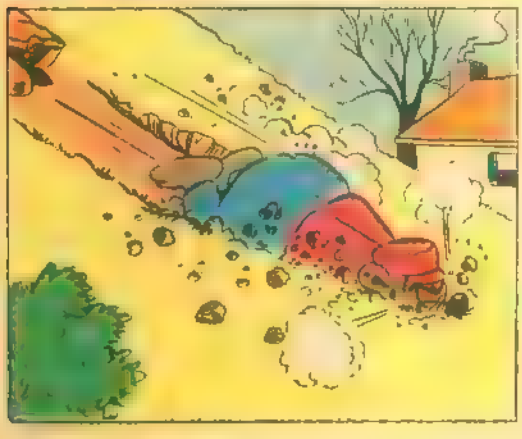

LET'S GET OUR SKIS AND TRY IT!
I KNEW IT! SNOW!


I'LL BEAT THE BOYS SLIDING DOWN THE HILL!


WHEN I TOLD 'EM IT WOULD SNOW...
WHOOSH!

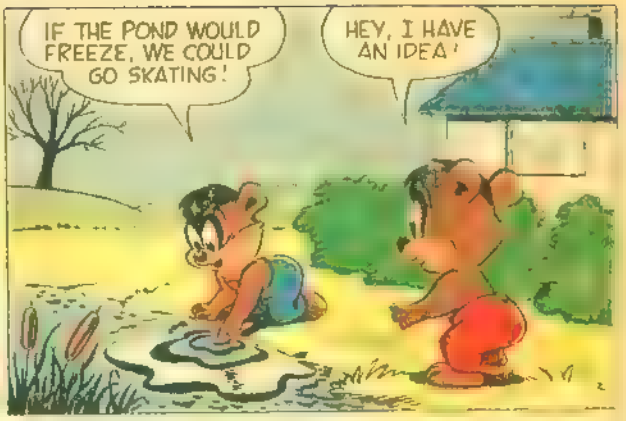

...THEY THOUGHT I WAS CRAZY!
WHOOSH!





AW THEY'RE ALL BLOWN AWAY!
I DID SEE SNOW

AND POOF! IT WAS GONE LIKE *THAT*!

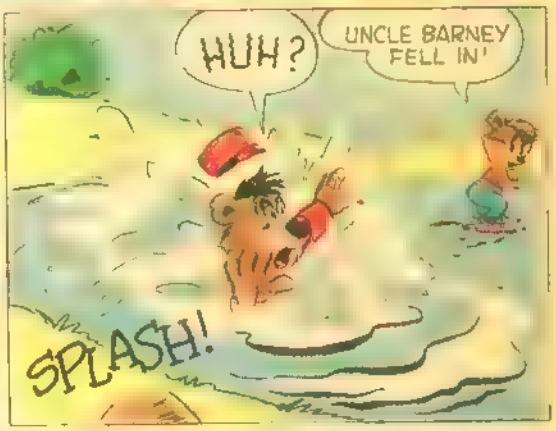

IF THE POND WOULD FREEZE, WE COULD GO SKATING!
HEY, I HAVE AN IDEA!

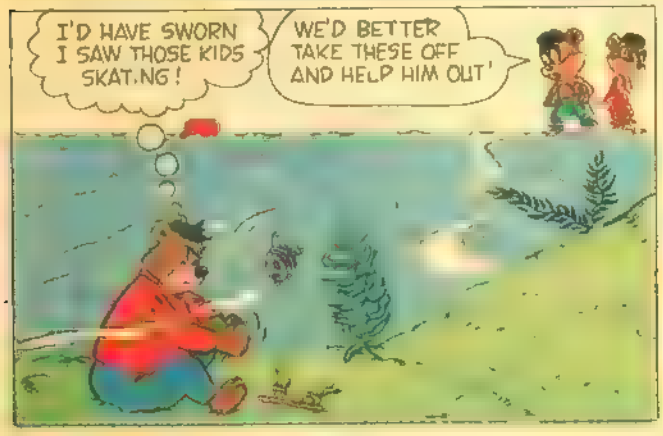
I'M SURE GLAD YOU THOUGHT OF THIS, PARDNER!

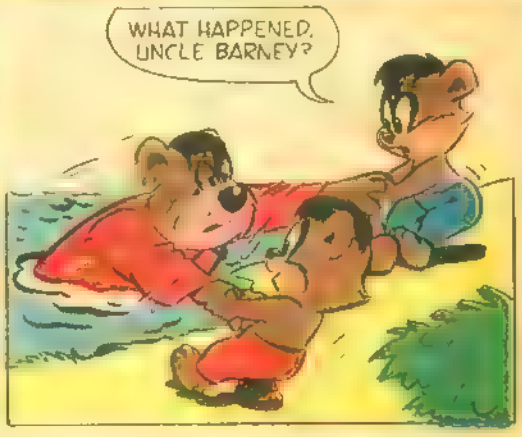
THIS ISN'T EXACTLY SKATING!
BUT IT'S THE NEXT BEST THING!

ONCE YOU GET GOING, YOU CAN JUST SKIM AROUND!
WHY, THE KIDS ARE ICE SKATING!

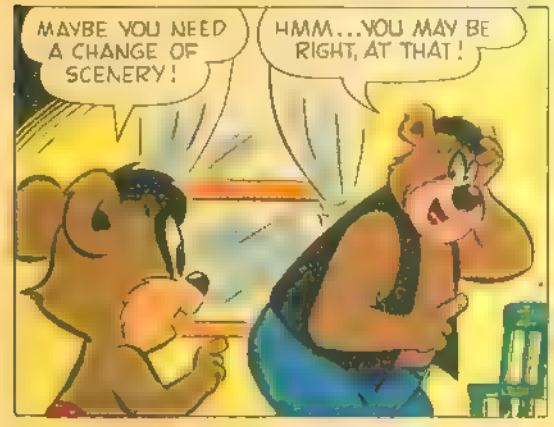
I DIDN'T REALIZE IT WAS *THAT* COLD!

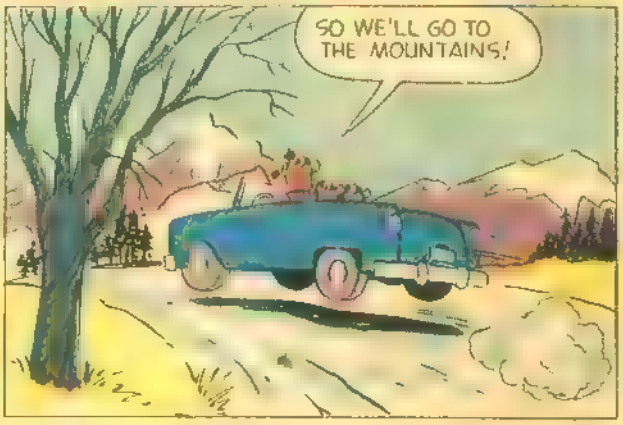

HUH?
UNCLE BARNEY FELL IN!
SPLASH!


I'D HAVE SWORN I SAW THOSE KIDS SKATING!
WE'D BETTER TAKE THESE OFF AND HELP HIM OUT!


WHAT HAPPENED, UNCLE BARNEY?

LET'S JUST SAY I GOOFED, BOYS
THINGS HAVEN'T BEEN GOING SO GOOD FOR YOU AROUND HERE LATELY, UNCLE BARNEY!


MAYBE YOU NEED A CHANGE OF SCENERY!
HMM...YOU MAY BE RIGHT, AT THAT!


SO WE'LL GO TO THE MOUNTAINS!

AREN'T YOU GOING TO COME PLAY IN THE SNOW, UNC?
I'D BETTER NOT! IT MIGHT ALL DISAPPEAR!
NOW WHAT DID HE MEAN BY *THAT?*

M G.M CARTOONS *present*

# WUFF, THE PRAIRIE DOG

SOMETIMES I GET BORED W TH OUR DESERT HOME!

SAY! LOOK, WUFF! I'LL BET THEY NEVER HAVE A CHANCE TO BE BORED WITH THEIR SURROUNDINGS!

WUFF

CALIFORNIA OR DING-BUST-IT

HOWDY, STRANGERS!

HOWDY! CAN YOU TELL US THE WAY TO CALIFORNIA?

WE GOPHERS PLAN TO HOLE-STEAD A PLOT OF DIRT OUT THERE!

I'M JUST GOING THERE BECAUSE I'M AN OLD DOG AND WANT TO RETIRE WHERE THE CLIMATE'S MILD!

WELL... WE KNOW THE WAY BUT IT'S HARD TO GIVE DIRECTIONS!

THERE ARE CERTAIN KEY LANDMARKS YOU MUST RECOGNIZE IN ORDER TO CROSS THE DESERT!

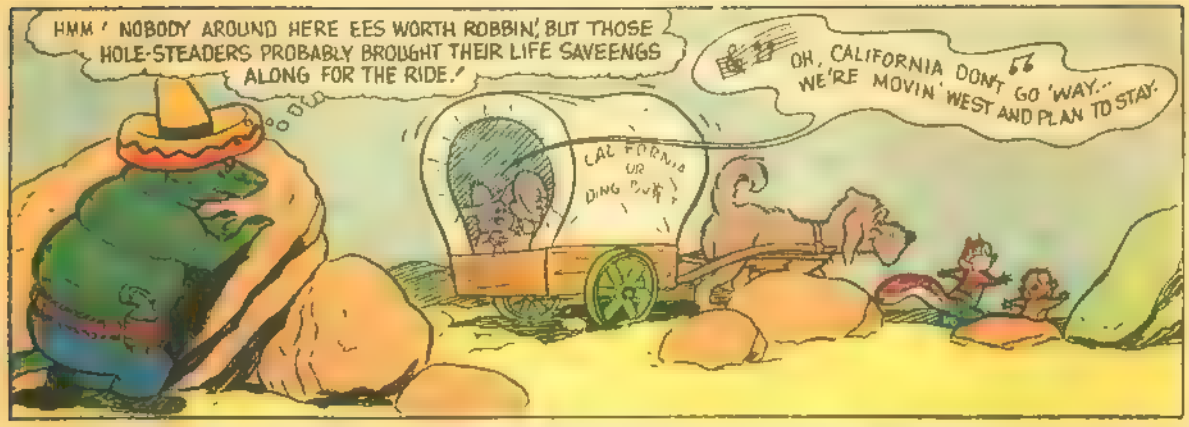
YOU REALLY NEED A..

*HEY!... THAT'S IT!*

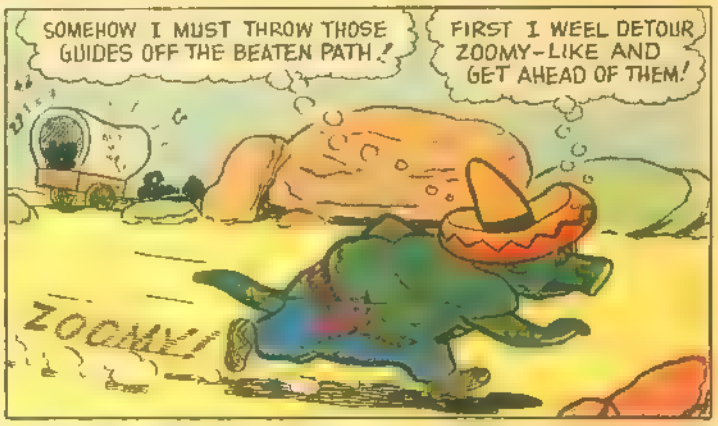
YOU NEED *GUIDES!* AND *WE'LL* DO IT!

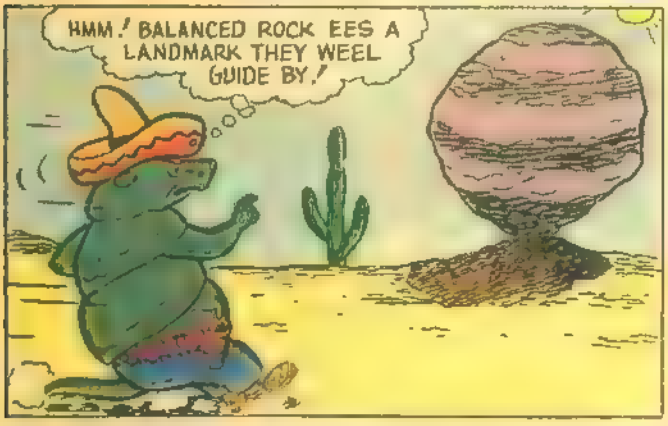
YEAH! WE'LL GET A WELCOME CHANGE OF SCENERY AND BE HELPING YOU HOLE-STEADERS AT THE SAME TIME!

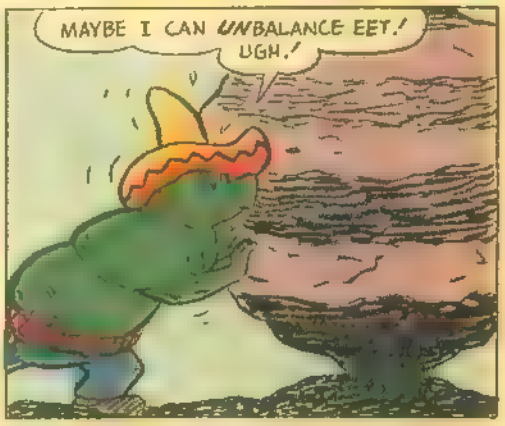
THEN START GUIDING! WE'RE EXTRA ANXIOUS!

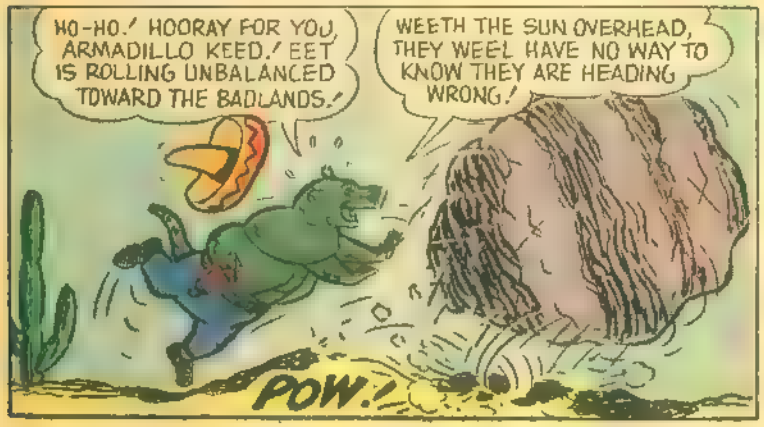

HMM! NOBODY AROUND HERE EES WORTH ROBBIN', BUT THOSE HOLE-STEADERS PROBABLY BROUGHT THEIR LIFE SAVEENGS ALONG FOR THE RIDE!
OH, CALIFORNIA DON'T GO 'WAY... WE'RE MOVIN' WEST AND PLAN TO STAY.
CAL FORNIA OR DING DUST

BUT THOSE GUIDES ARE DESERT WISE! THEY WEEL TAKE THE USUAL WAY TO CROSS, AND I *MIGHT* BE FOULED OP BY OTHER TRAVELERS OR EVEN THE LAW!

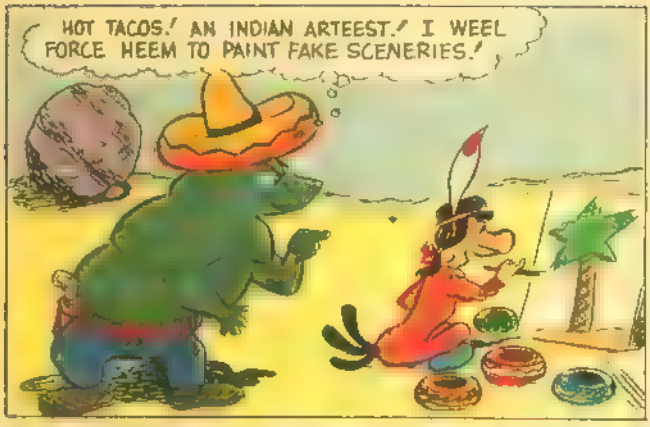

SOMEHOW I MUST THROW THOSE GUIDES OFF THE BEATEN PATH!
FIRST I WEEL DETOUR ZOOMY-LIKE AND GET AHEAD OF THEM!
ZOOMY!

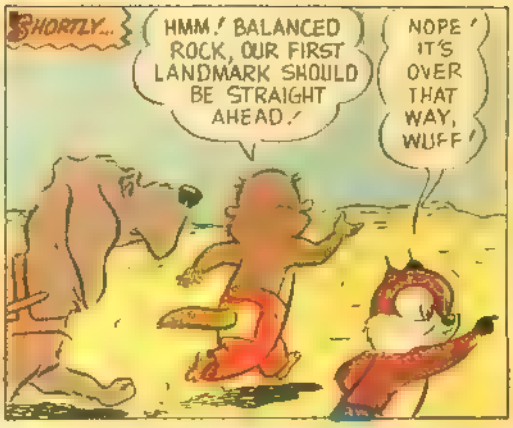

HMM! BALANCED ROCK EES A LANDMARK THEY WEEL GUIDE BY!

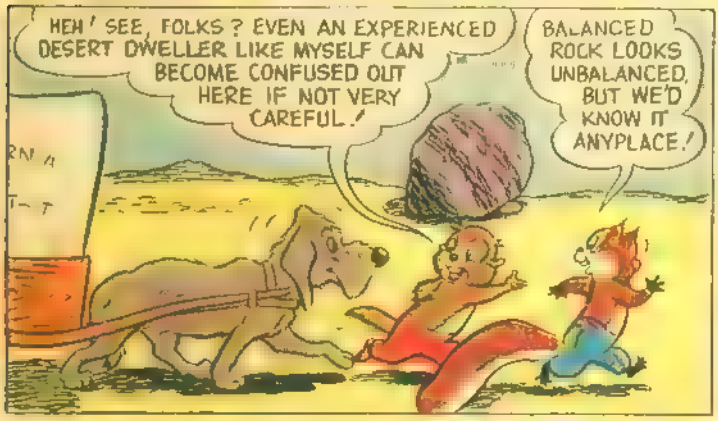

MAYBE I CAN *UN*BALANCE EET! UGH!

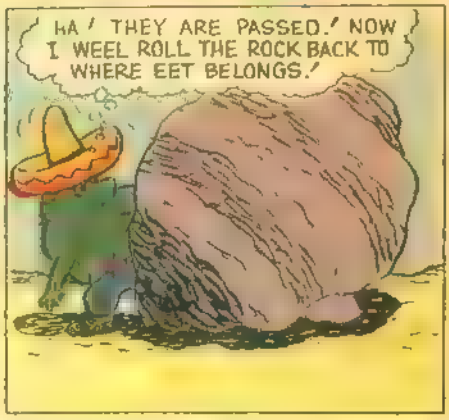

HO-HO! HOORAY FOR YOU, ARMADILLO KEED! EET IS ROLLING UNBALANCED TOWARD THE BADLANDS!
WEETH THE SUN OVERHEAD, THEY WEEL HAVE NO WAY TO KNOW THEY ARE HEADING WRONG!
POW!

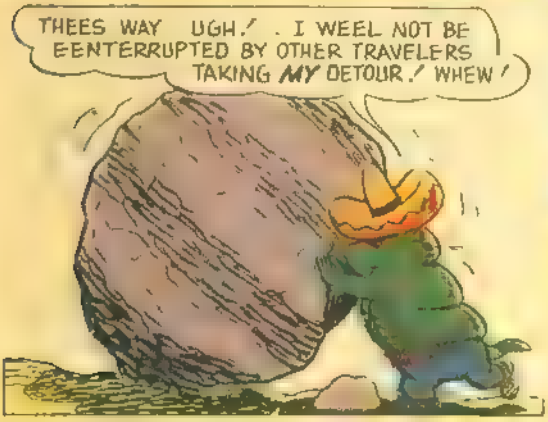
HMM! EET DID NOT ROLL FAR ENOUGH! I WEEL HAVE TO *MANUFACTURE* OTHER LANDMARKS TO LEAD THEM FURTHER FROM THE BEATEN PATH!

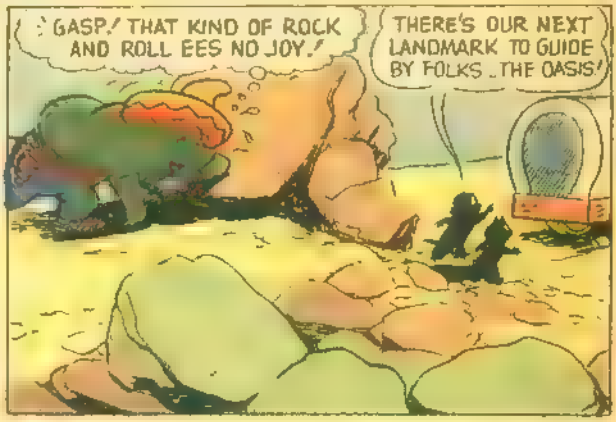

HOT TACOS! AN INDIAN ARTEEST! I WEEL FORCE HEEM TO PAINT FAKE SCENERIES!


SHORTLY...
HMM! BALANCED ROCK, OUR FIRST LANDMARK SHOULD BE STRAIGHT AHEAD!
NOPE! IT'S OVER THAT WAY, WUFF!

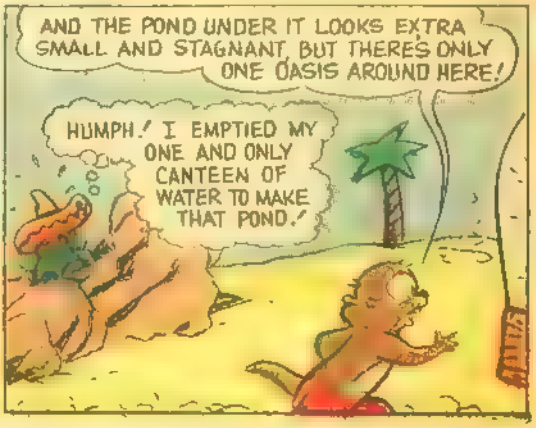

HEH! SEE, FOLKS? EVEN AN EXPERIENCED DESERT DWELLER LIKE MYSELF CAN BECOME CONFUSED OUT HERE IF NOT VERY CAREFUL!
BALANCED ROCK LOOKS UNBALANCED, BUT WE'D KNOW IT ANYPLACE!


HA! THEY ARE PASSED! NOW I WEEL ROLL THE ROCK BACK TO WHERE EET BELONGS!

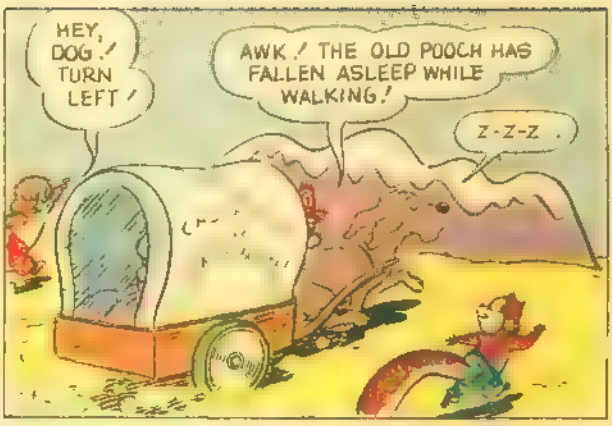

THEES WAY UGH! I WEEL NOT BE EENTERRUPTED BY OTHER TRAVELERS TAKING MY DETOUR! WHEW!

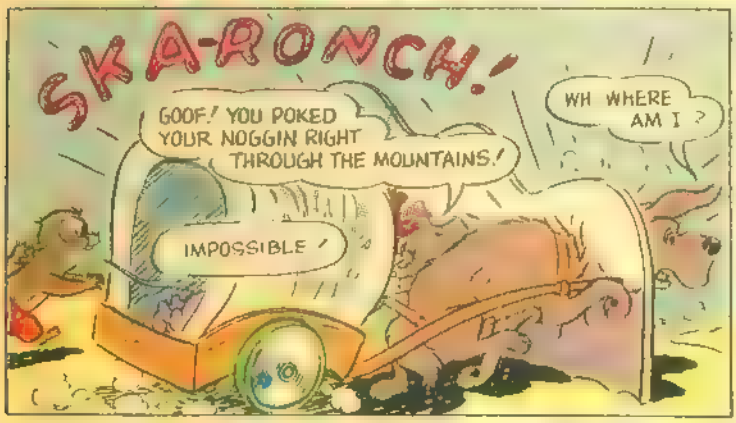

GASP! THAT KIND OF ROCK AND ROLL EES NO JOY!
THERE'S OUR NEXT LANDMARK TO GUIDE BY FOLKS. THE OASIS!

THE PALM TREE LOOKS A LITTLE UNNATURAL!
SI! BUT I DEED A GOOD JOB CUTTING OUT THAT PALM TREE PAINTING!

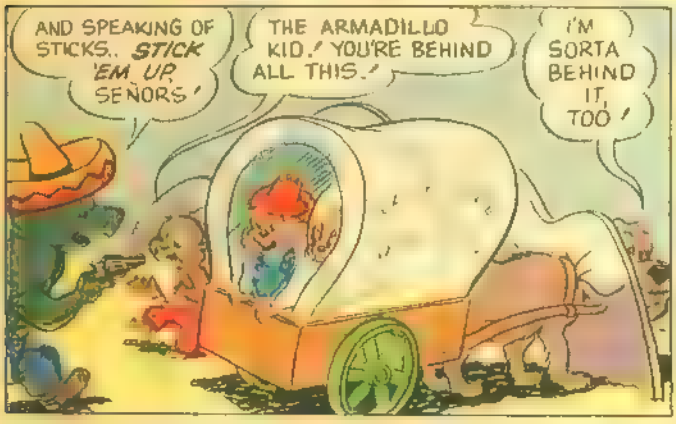

AND THE POND UNDER IT LOOKS EXTRA SMALL AND STAGNANT, BUT THERE'S ONLY ONE OASIS AROUND HERE!
HUMPH! I EMPTIED MY ONE AND ONLY CANTEEN OF WATER TO MAKE THAT POND!

AND THERE AKE THE SEEARA MOUNTAINS AHEAD.! NOW WE VEER LEFT.!


HEY, DOG.! TURN LEFT!
AWK! THE OLD POOCH HAS FALLEN ASLEEP WHILE WALKING!
Z-Z-Z.

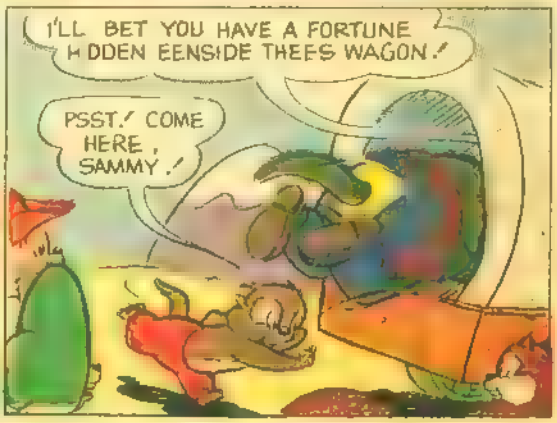

SKA-RONCH!
GOOF! YOU POKED YOUR NOGGIN RIGHT THROUGH THE MOUNTAINS!
IMPOSSIBLE!
WH WHERE AM I?

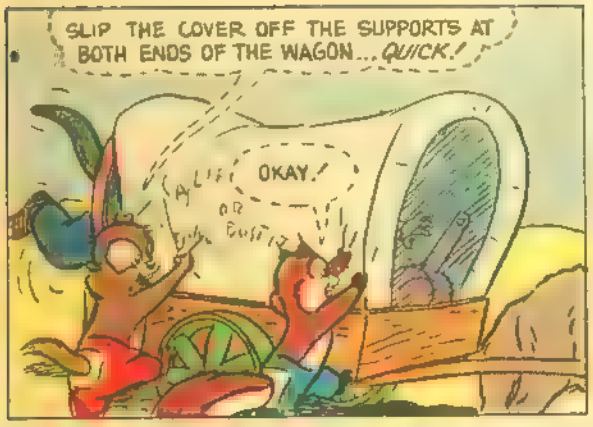
THESE MOUNTAINS ARE FAKES! PAINTINGS SUPPORTED BY STICKS!
THANK GOODNESS!

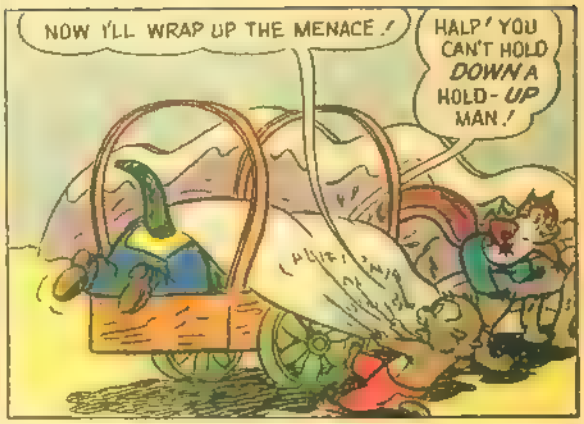

AND SPEAKING OF STICKS.. STICK 'EM UP, SEÑORS!
THE ARMADILLO KID! YOU'RE BEHIND ALL THIS!
I'M SORTA BEHIND IT, TOO!

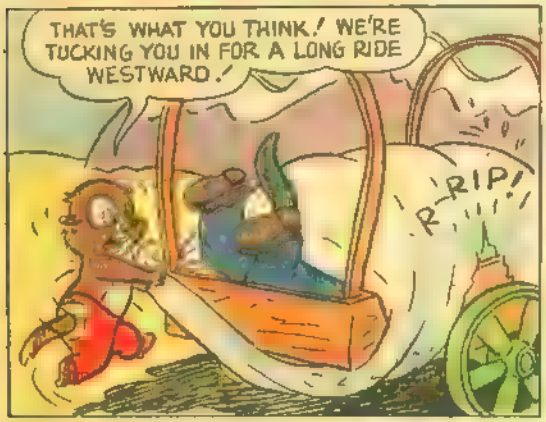
NO WISE-CRACKERS! GEEVE ME YOUR LIFE SAVEENGS, YOU HOLE-STEADERS!
BUT WE CAN'T!

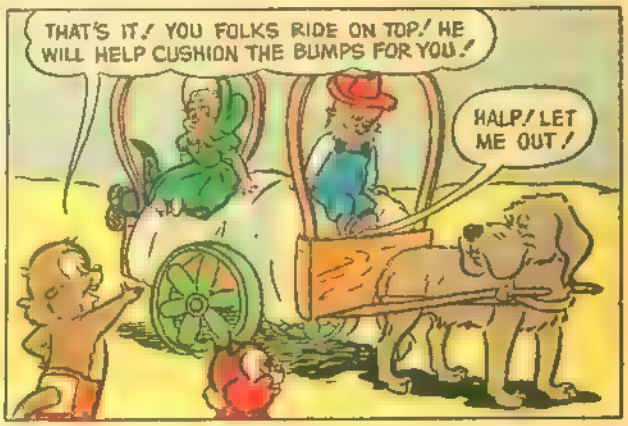
WE'VE NEVER BEEN ABLE TO SAVE ANYTHING! THAT'S WHY WE'RE HEADED WEST.. TO MAKE A FRESH START!
BAH! I DO NOT BELIEVE YOU!

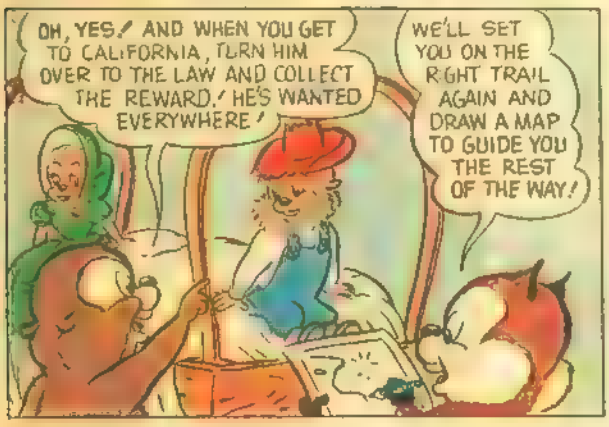

I'LL BET YOU HAVE A FORTUNE HIDDEN EENSIDE THEES WAGON!
PSST! COME HERE, SAMMY!

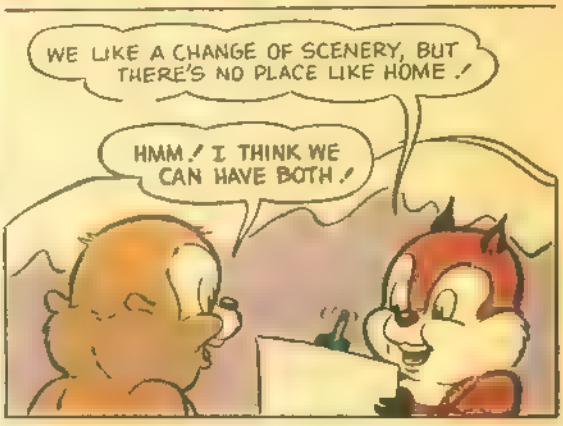

SLIP THE COVER OFF THE SUPPORTS AT BOTH ENDS OF THE WAGON... QUICK!
OKAY!

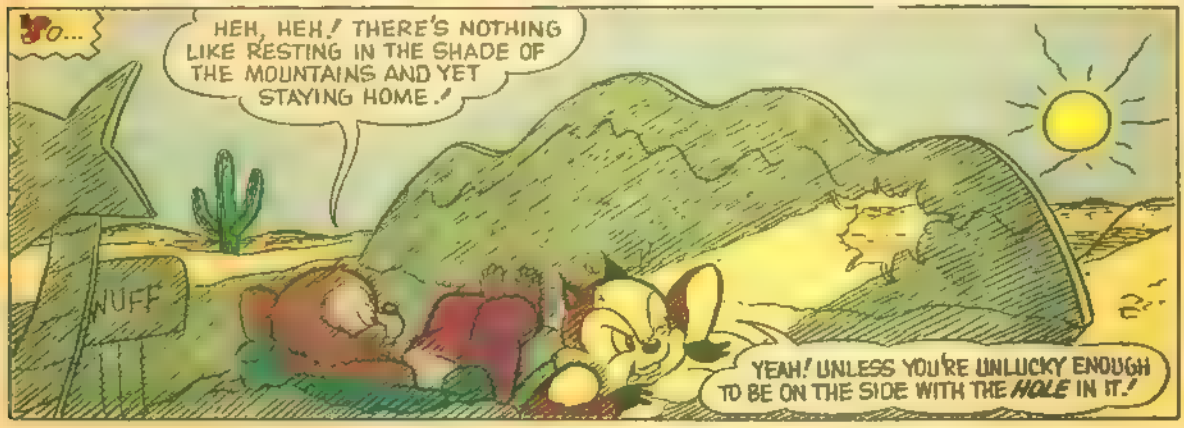

NOW I'LL WRAP UP THE MENACE!
HALP! YOU CAN'T HOLD DOWN A HOLD-UP MAN!

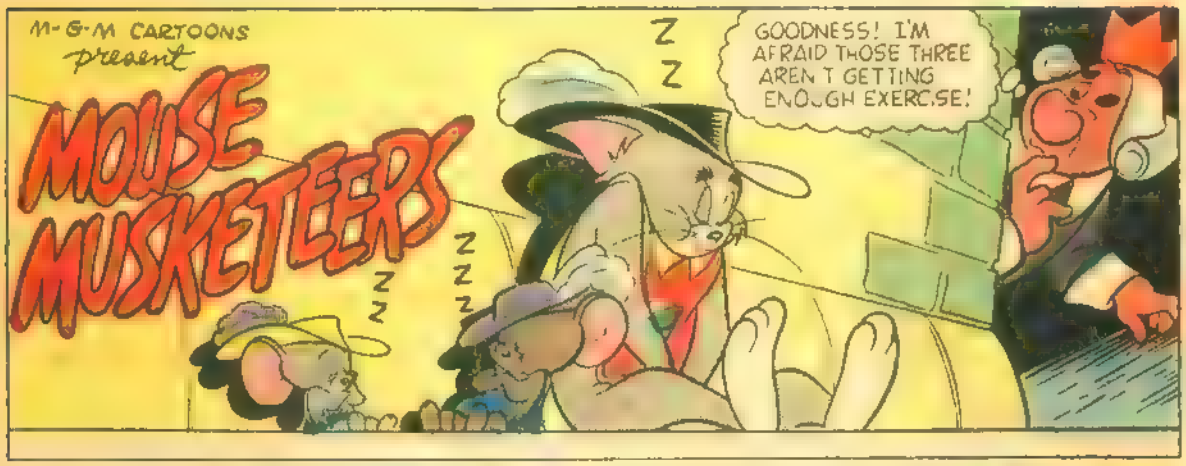

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! WE'RE TUCKING YOU IN FOR A LONG RIDE WESTWARD!
RIP!


THAT'S IT! YOU FOLKS RIDE ON TOP! HE WILL HELP CUSHION THE BUMPS FOR YOU!
HALP! LET ME OUT!

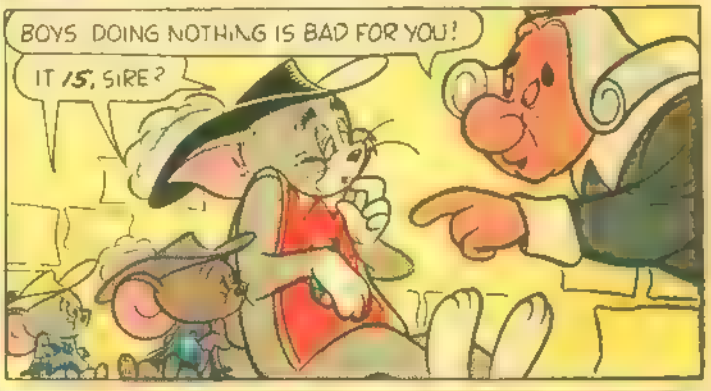

OH, YES! AND WHEN YOU GET TO CALIFORNIA, TURN HIM OVER TO THE LAW AND COLLECT THE REWARD! HE'S WANTED EVERYWHERE!
WE'LL SET YOU ON THE RIGHT TRAIL AGAIN AND DRAW A MAP TO GUIDE YOU THE REST OF THE WAY!

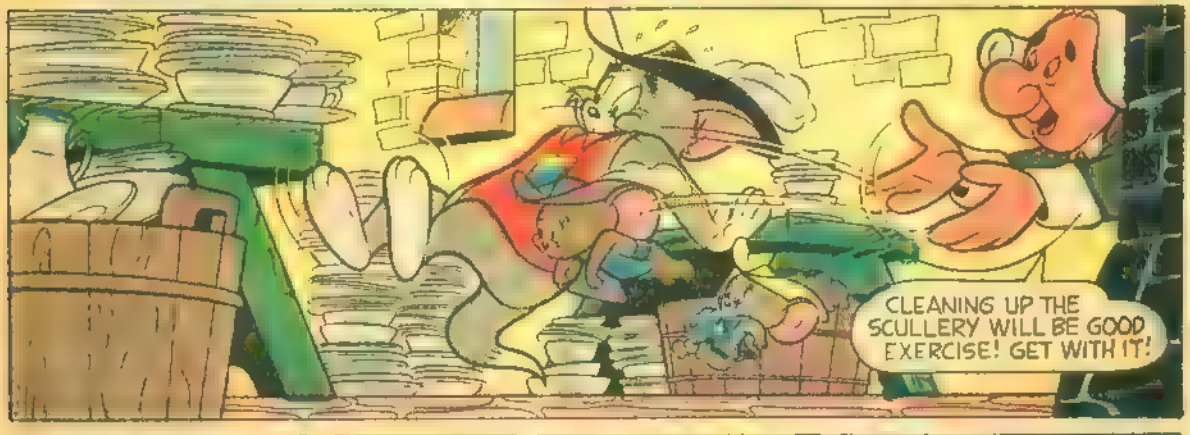

WE LIKE A CHANGE OF SCENERY, BUT THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME!
HMM! I THINK WE CAN HAVE BOTH!


SO...
HEH, HEH! THERE'S NOTHING LIKE RESTING IN THE SHADE OF THE MOUNTAINS AND YET STAYING HOME!
NUFF
YEAH! UNLESS YOU'RE UNLUCKY ENOUGH TO BE ON THE SIDE WITH THE HOLE IN IT!

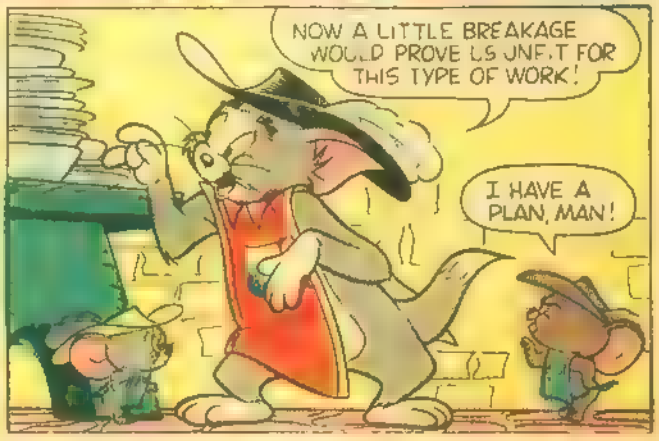

M-G-M CARTOONS present
MOUSE MUSKETEERS
Z Z
Z Z Z Z
GOODNESS! I'M AFRAID THOSE THREE AREN'T GETTING ENOUGH EXERCISE!

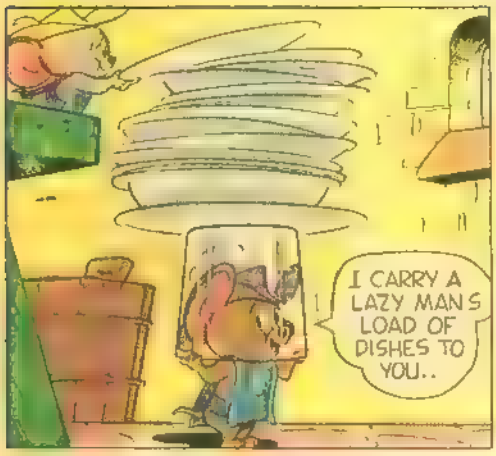
A GOOD KING SHOULD KEEP HIS SUBJECTS ACTIVE!

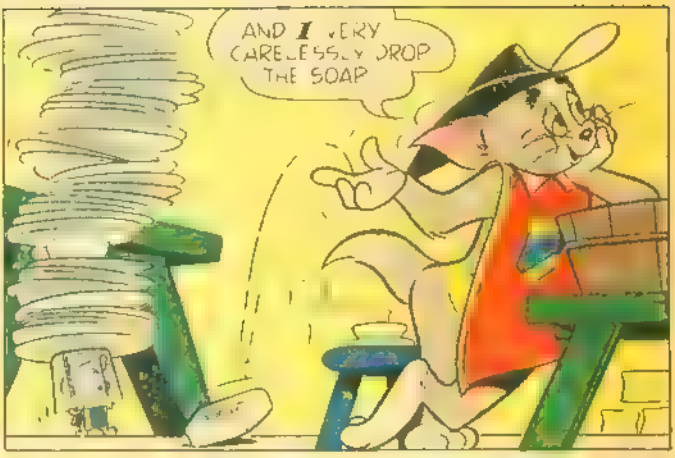

BOYS DOING NOTHING IS BAD FOR YOU!
IT IS, SIRE?

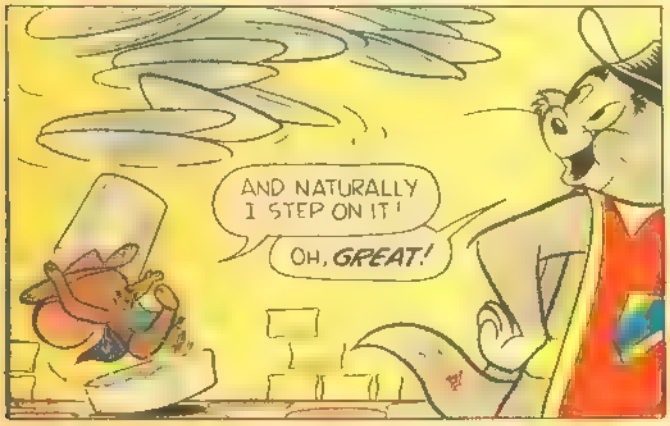

CLEANING UP THE SCULLERY WILL BE GOOD EXERCISE! GET WITH IT!

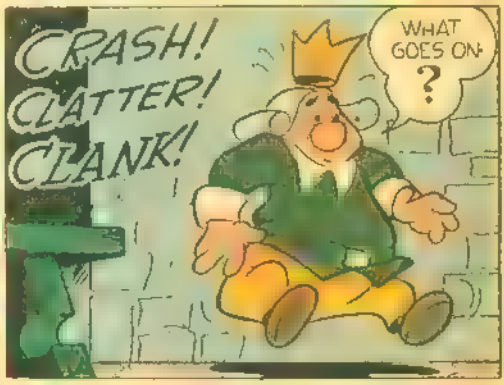
WE'D BE SILLY TO DO A GOOD JOB ON THESE DISHES, FELLOWS!
OUI, POOSYCAT! IT MIGHT TURN INTO A PERMANENT JOB!


NOW A LITTLE BREAKAGE WOULD PROVE US UNFIT FOR THIS TYPE OF WORK!
I HAVE A PLAN, MAN!

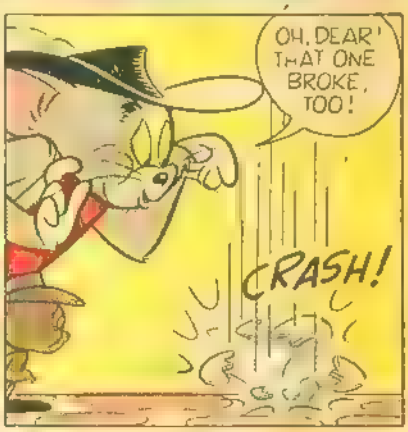

I CARRY A LAZY MAN'S LOAD OF DISHES TO YOU..

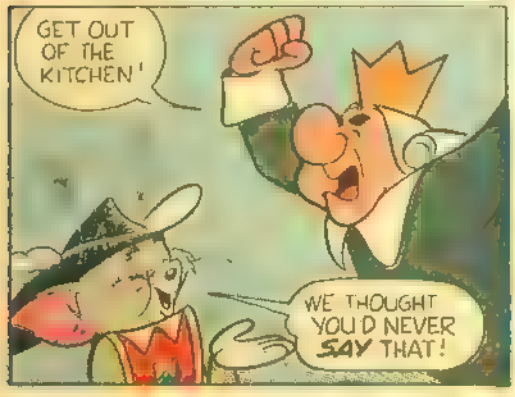

AND I VERY CARELESSLY DROP THE SOAP

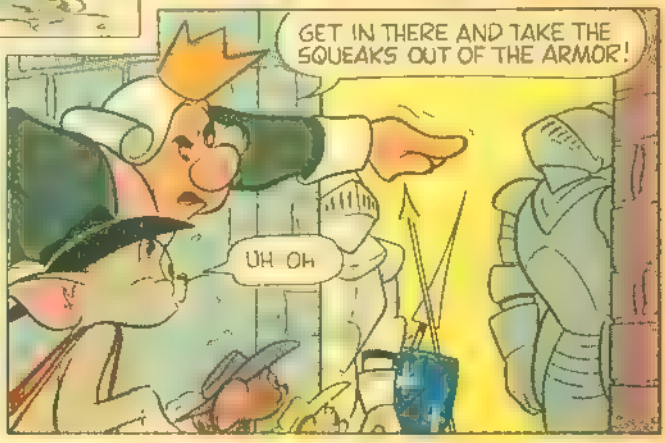

AND NATURALLY I STEP ON IT!
OH, GREAT!

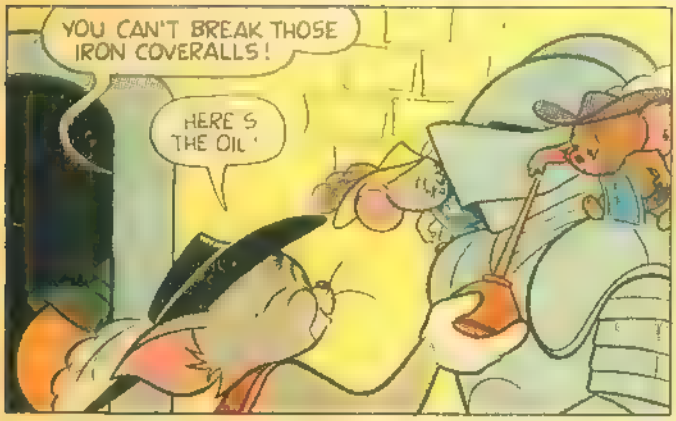

CRASH! CLATTER! CLANK!
WHAT GOES ON?

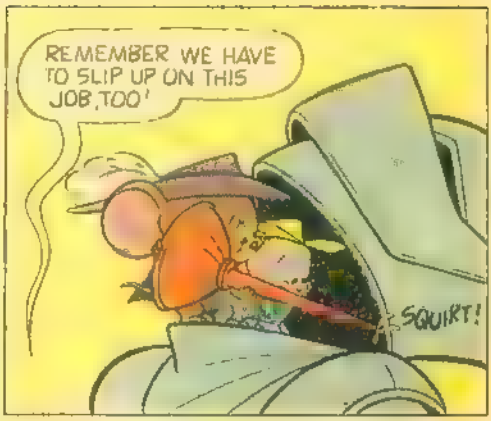
YOU BROKE EVERY DISH IN THE CASTLE!
ALL EXCEPT THAT ONE, SIRE!
TINKLE CLANK!


OH, DEAR! THAT ONE BROKE, TOO!
CRASH!

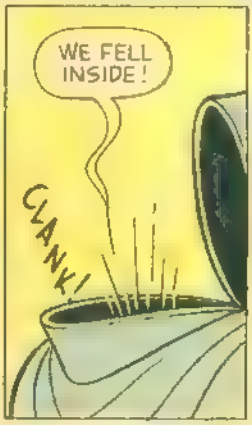

GET OUT OF THE KITCHEN!
WE THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER SAY THAT!

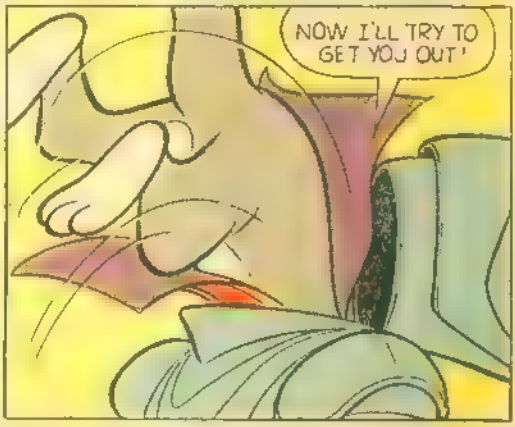

GET IN THERE AND TAKE THE SQUEAKS OUT OF THE ARMOR!
UH OH

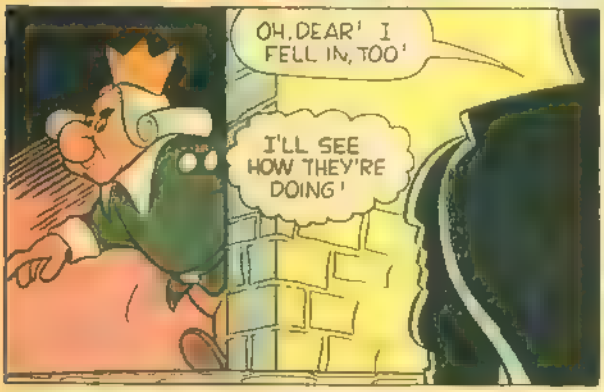

YOU CAN'T BREAK THOSE IRON COVERALLS!
HERE'S THE OIL!

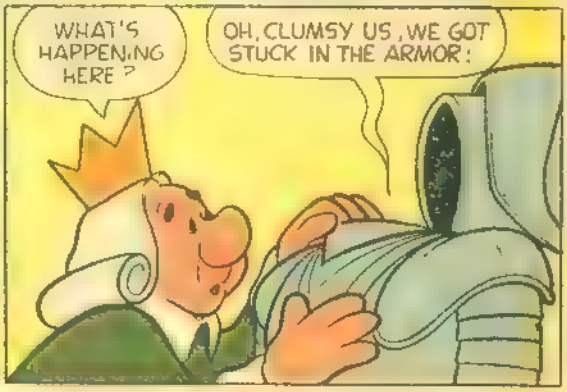

REMEMBER WE HAVE TO SLIP UP ON THIS JOB, TOO!
SQUIRT!

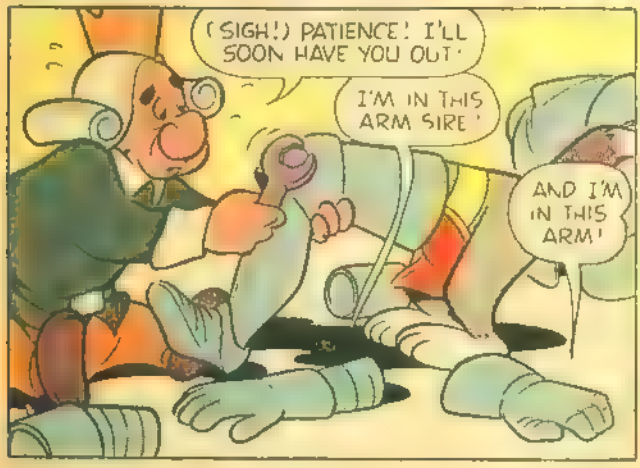
THAT SHOULD BE EASY, EH, LITTLE ONE?

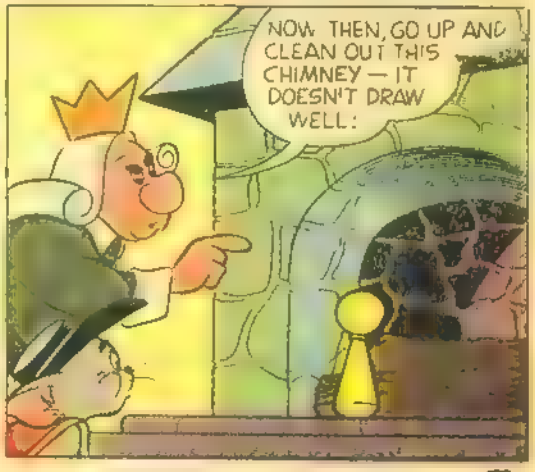

WE FELL INSIDE!
CLANK!

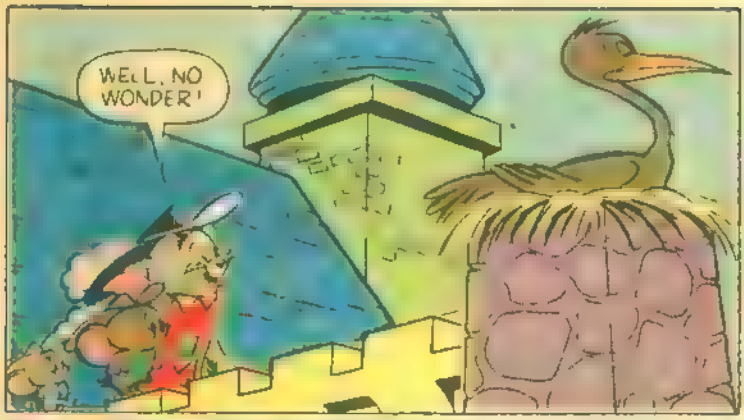

NOW I'LL TRY TO GET YOU OUT!

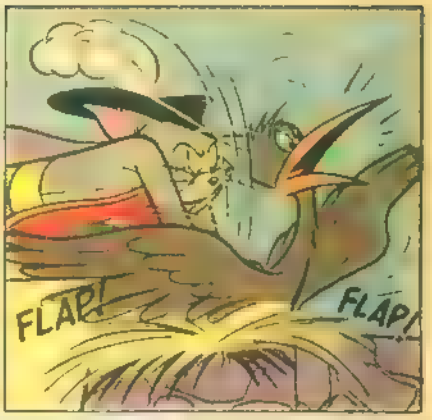

OH, DEAR! I FELL IN, TOO!
I'LL SEE HOW THEY'RE DOING!


WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE?
OH, CLUMSY US, WE GOT STUCK IN THE ARMOR!


(SIGH!) PATIENCE! I'LL SOON HAVE YOU OUT!
I'M IN THIS ARM SIRE!
AND I'M IN THIS ARM!

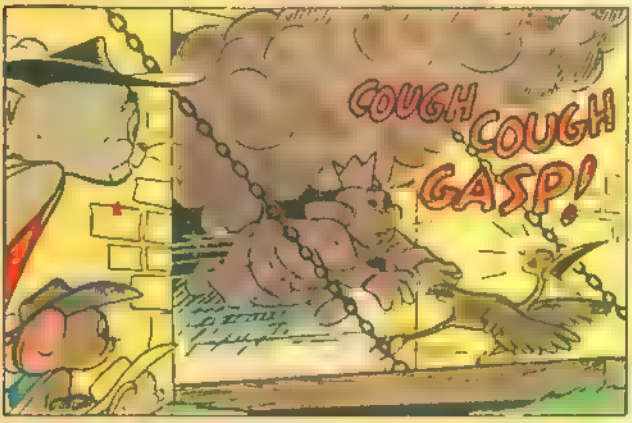

NOW THEN, GO UP AND CLEAN OUT THIS CHIMNEY — IT DOESN'T DRAW WELL!

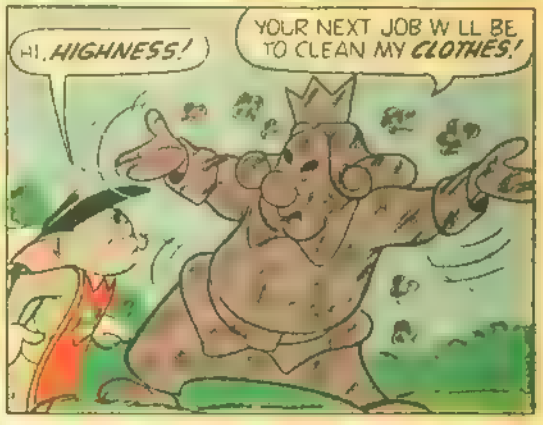

WELL, NO WONDER!


FLAP!
FLAP!

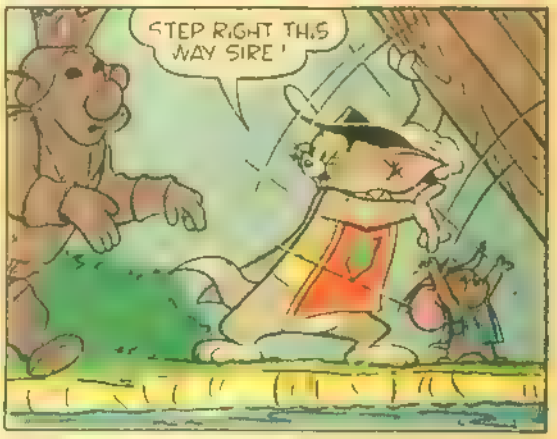
FLAP!
FLAP!

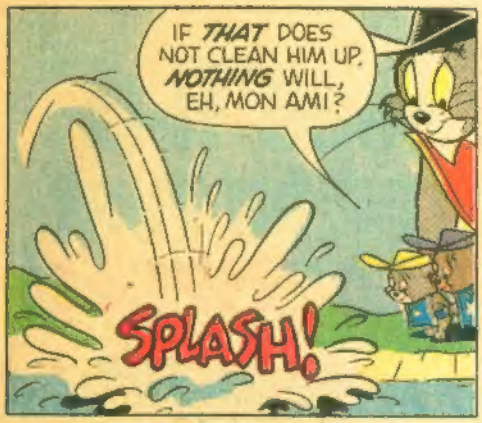
THAT'S THE LAST TIME HIS MAJESTY WILL ASK US TO DO THAT JOB! HEH, HEH!

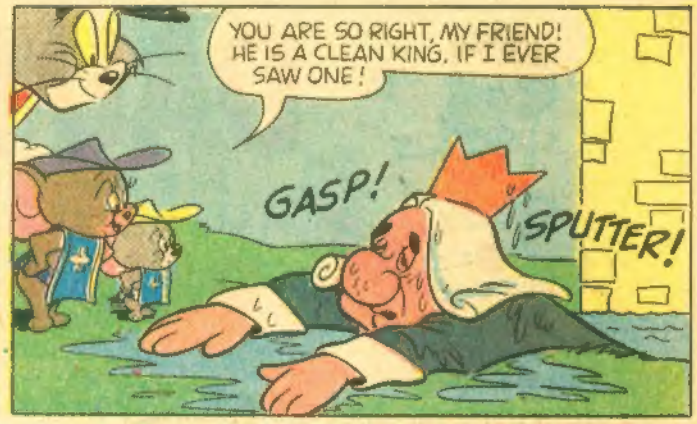

COUGH
COUGH
GASP!

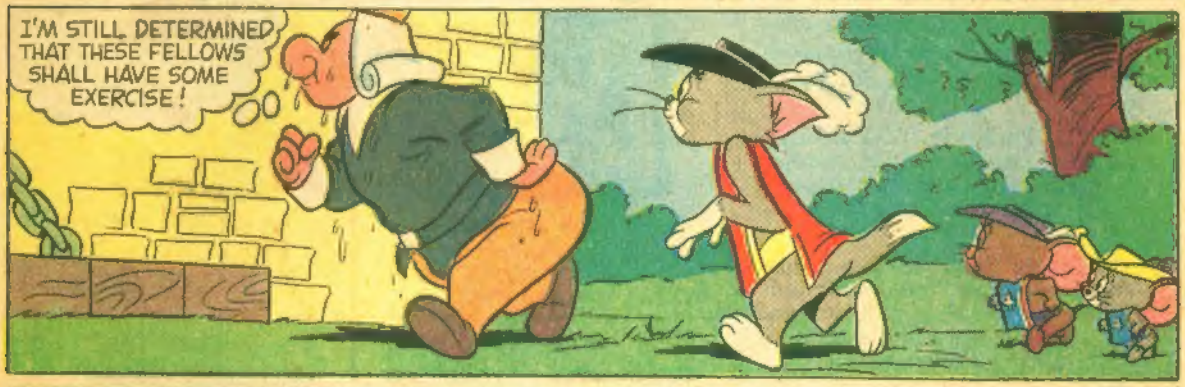

HI, HIGHNESS!
YOUR NEXT JOB WILL BE TO CLEAN MY CLOTHES!

CERTAINLY, YOUR MAJESTY!

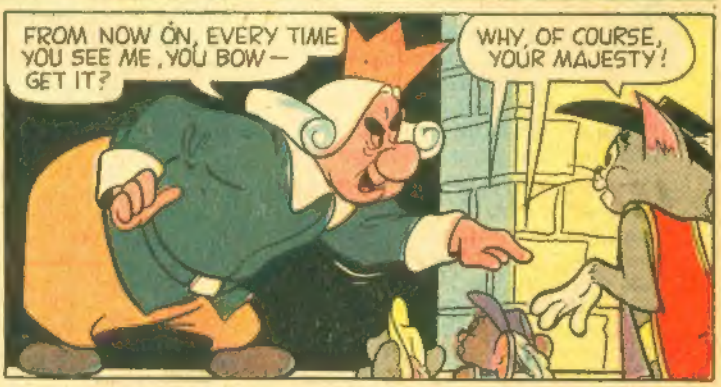

STEP RIGHT THIS WAY SIRE!


IF THAT DOES NOT CLEAN HIM UP, NOTHING WILL, EH, MON AMI?
SPLASH!

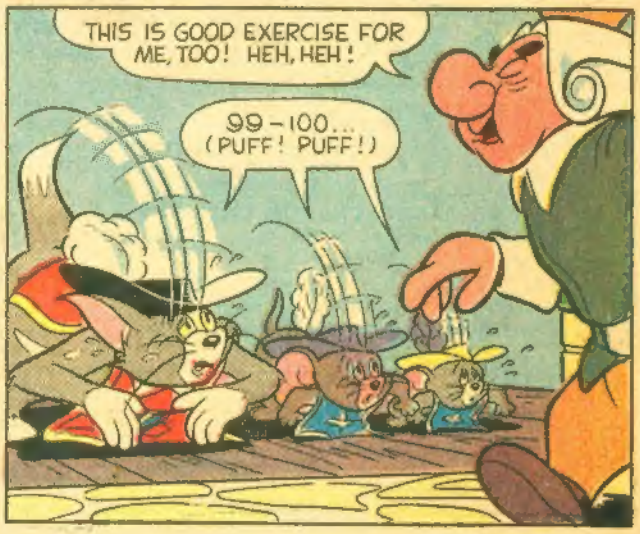

YOU ARE SO RIGHT, MY FRIEND! HE IS A CLEAN KING, IF I EVER SAW ONE!
GASP!
SPUTTER!


I'M STILL DETERMINED THAT THESE FELLOWS SHALL HAVE SOME EXERCISE!

AND I THINK AT LAST I KNOW THE ANSWER!


FROM NOW ON, EVERY TIME YOU SEE ME, YOU BOW— GET IT?
WHY, OF COURSE, YOUR MAJESTY!

SO BEND EVERY TIME I WALK PAST THIS DOOR!


THIS IS GOOD EXERCISE FOR ME, TOO! HEH, HEH!
99-100... (PUFF! PUFF!)

# DAD! read this ...DECIDE "YES" ON THAT DAISY AIR RIFLE!

**Because *Daisy* air rifles are sometimes confused with *other* type air rifles, we want you, Dad, to know these helpful facts:**

**1** The Daisy is *NOT* a high-powered pneumatic, gas, pellet or compressed air gun. It cannot be pumped-up to increase power!

**2** DAISY is a spring-action, short range, low "factory limited" power air rifle—safest of its kind for training boys and girls aged seven through fourteen!

**3** Daisy is *now* used in the 15-foot junior marksmanship training programs of the NRA, NEA, BSA, schools, camps and clubs because of its *safer* spring-action, *safer* short range, *safer* low power.

## LET'S FACE IT, DAD!

Your junior wants a Daisy right now or for Christmas—an important decision for you! Why not get *all* the facts about the *many* supervised shooting programs NOW available to your junior with his Daisy—buy that Daisy NOW! And send coupon today!

## DAISYS NOW APPROVED FOR:

**BB CLUB SHOOTING**

Spring-type air rifles Approved for the Junior BB Gun Club programs sponsored by V.F.W., Lions, other adult clubs.

**NRA AWARD SHOOTING**

Spring-type air rifles Approved for the National Rifle Association Junior Training Program; medals may be won.

**NEA SCHOOL INSTRUCTION**

Spring-type air rifles Approved for the new NEA School Instruction Program and "Father and Son" field training fun.

**SUMMER CAMP RIFLERY**

Spring-type air rifles used in hundreds of camps teaching Junior Spring-Type Air Riflery; many awards may be won.

**REMEMBER?**

Dad's greatest thrill . . . giving his son that "first gun!"

**HOME SHOOTING**

Spring-type air rifles best and safest for "home shooting" to win NRA Medals!

**MERIT BADGE SHOOTING**

Spring-type air rifles Approved for use in the Marksmanship Merit Badge program of the Boy Scouts of America.

## FREE LITERATURE

**DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY**
Safety Training Dept. P-6397
PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U. S. A.

I enclose 10c to help cover postage—handling.
Send Gun Book, Club Brochure, Catalog postpaid.
My ☐ son or ☐ daughter asked me to read this ad.

Name _____

Street and No. _____

City _____ Zone ____ State _____

☐ Man ☐ Woman.

Please write in margin below any comments you have on this Daisy ad.

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Safety Training Dept. P-6397—PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U. S. A.

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NO. 98

**NO. 1025:** New Daisy Air Rifleman Set is something special! You'll get the famous Daisy Pump Gun, a forced-feed, 50 shot, take-down model—Daisy's new BB Gun Cleaning Kit—new Daisy Rifle Rack with handy wooden shelf—5 packs Daisy BBs in ammunition box! Set comes in big colored carton, **$12.95**

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